

The Northfield Press

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

VOL. I. NO. 47.

NORTHFIELD, MASS., MAY 20, 1910.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

GEORGE N. KIDDER & Co.

This is just the time to prepare for your summer guests and boarders. If you need an extra Cot, Mattress, Spring Bed, Etc., we can supply your wants.

We have a splendid line of Hammocks from \$1.50 to \$4.50.

Swinging Porch Couches, Porch Rockers, Settees, Etc.

GEORGE N. KIDDER & CO.

S. E. Whitmore

CALL IN AND SEE OUR

Fruit

Vegetables

Pansies

Everything for the table.

HIGH QUALITY

LOW PRICES

S. E. Whitmore

FOR SALE

HAMMOCKS

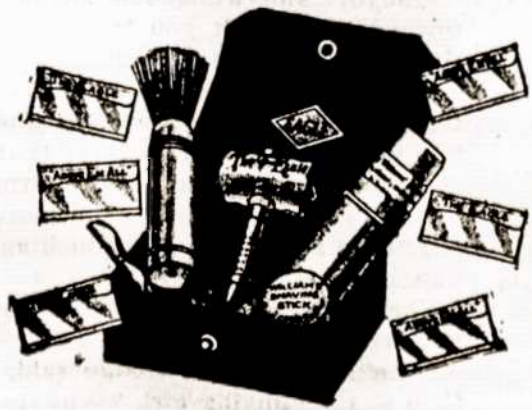
In a variety of **STYLES** and **COLORS** at prices ranging from

\$1.50 to \$3.50

You will need a Hammock before long. Better buy it now.

ROBBINS & EVANS

EAST NORTHFIELD : : MASS.



We will give this handsome Shaving Set FREE with all orders for Suits from our "made to measure" samples from now until July 1 1910.

Don't Miss This

C. C. STEARS
WEBSTER BLOCK

H. T. HARADON
Wheelwright
AT WILBER'S
Warwick Av. and Main Street

A. W. PROCTOR

We are showing an elegant line of men's
"ELITE"

Oxfords and two Eyelet Ties in Black Tan and London Smoke at
\$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.50

LADIES' OXFORDS SANDALS AND PUMPS

in a large variety of colors and the latest styles;

THE VANNESSA

is our leader and is hard to beat.

BOYS', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S SHOES AND OXFORDS

at popular prices.

Have just received a very strong line of

STRAW HATS

ranging in price from the farm hat at 10 cents to a panama at

\$4.50 and \$5.50



CHILDREN'S "ALL in 1" ROMPERS and PLAY SUITS
\$.50 \$1.00 \$1.50

COMPLETE
BASE BALL SUITS
AT \$1.00

A. W. PROCTOR

GO TO...

BASCOM'S

THE HOUSE OF STYLE FOR
UP-TO-DATE

MILLINERY

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY WEEK

FIRST CLASS WORK AT
REASONABLE PRICES.

83 Main Street, 2nd Floor
BRATTLEBORO, VERMONT

NORTHFIELD.

Did you smell the comet?
The Northfield hotel is getting a new coat of paint.

A daughter was born May 6 to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fuller of Springfield.

Memorial Day post cards on sale at the PRESS store. A dozen varieties.

F. W. Kellogg and Bert Woodward have moved over to the Purple farm.

Catherine Linsley is visiting her young friends in Northfield.

Miss Warden returned from her vacation last Thursday.

Mrs. Lizzie Rich of Athol is visiting her brother, Arnold Holton.

A daughter, Esther, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maynard Monday, May 16.

Miss Rose Cota, who has been with Mrs. Fred O'Claire, is now at Mrs. F. B. Caldwell's.

Arthur Mason has gone to Troy, N. H., for a well earned vacation. His mother, Mrs. H. H. Mason, is with him.

Mrs. Henry McLean and daughter, Ruth, spent Sunday in Deerfield, as guests of Mrs. George Franklin.

Mr. H. A. Wise of Canton, Ohio, is spending the week end with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Dunnell.

A suggestion: While Ma is spring cleaning, make Pa get outside and fix up the lawn.

Mrs. John Reed and daughter left for Greenfield Monday, where Mr. Reed is employed in Wells, Nash & Co.'s tool factory.

Frank Kendrick has rented an apartment in the Congregational parish house and will move in with his family soon.

At their last meeting, the ladies of the Unitarian church voted to purchase a hand vacuum cleaner, which, when not in use, will be for rent.

Thirty-seven of the W. R. C. enjoyed a fine basket dinner at C. W. Mattoon's Friday and afterwards held their usual business meeting in Floral cottage.

The Northfield High School base ball team will play New Salem Academy at New Salem tomorrow. This means an auto trip and a close, interesting game.

Mrs. M. E. Church has started a carpet weaving loom at Pine Meadow, and is looking for business. She will make rag carpets and rugs.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Green left on Saturday for their home in New York. Their little son will remain a few weeks longer with his grandmother, Mrs. C. H. Green.

The spirit of improvement has taken possession of nearly everybody. The cemetery committee is hard at work seeding down and beautifying the center cemetery quite extensively.

At a recent meeting of the library committee the same officers were re-elected with the exception of Rev. A. E. Wilson, who succeeds Rev. D. M. Wilson who is now in Kennebunk, Me.

Charles Sumner Packard of Boston, a newspaper man and compositor of long and varied experience has been added to the PRESS office force and we are now better than ever prepared to take care of our increasing business.

The High School boys and girls are planning to repeat the two plays, "Facillite" and "Her Busy Day" at the Town Hall, Warwick, next Tuesday evening, May 24, under the direction of Principal L. R. Howard. We hope they will receive the support they deserve.

Ralph, the the four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams, died of gastritis after a brief illness last Monday. Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Williams Mrs. Joseph Williams, and Frank Williams attended the funeral on Wednesday, at Millbury..

Quite an unusual result of the passing of the earth through the comet's tail Wednesday night occurred on the lawn of B. F. Field. A quantity of the cyanogen gas of which the tail is composed, struck a tree, tearing away a branch about a foot in diameter. It fell large end down, plunged into the ground, and unless removed will soon rival the tree from which it fell.

Additional local on page 8. Editorial and other original matter on page 4.

Mrs. E. H. Whitcomb and Mrs. Geo. Grinnell were in Brattleboro yesterday.

W. T. Campbell has just purchased a fine new upright piano.

Howard Mann of Worcester visited the Misses Osgood over Sunday.

Mrs. A. M. Wier of Boston, Mrs. Sprague, Mrs. Simonds and daughter, Helen, are guests of Mrs. L. M. Lazelle.

Mrs. G. H. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Barrett came down in their auto and visited Northfield friends over Sunday.

Rev. H. Pattison of St. Paul, Minn., is giving lectures at the Bible school at Mt. Hermon this week.

Mrs. Dr. Betts formerly Miss Vanetta Rickards of the Seminary staff is in town for a visit.

A son was born Wednesday, April 18, to Dr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Thompson of East Northfield.

Work is progressing rapidly on the new S. of V. Hall. The cement blocks to be used in its construction are being made on the ground.

Bird Day at the Seminary was observed last Tuesday. A warm, sunshiny day favored the students, who scattered over the hills and up and down the valleys afoot or by team.

Tree Day exercises were celebrated at the Seminary under favorable weather conditions last Monday. The juniors also entertained the seniors to a picnic supper on Marquand Knoll.

Isn't it about time that the automobile speed warning signs, for which money was appropriated last March, were posted, as the first step toward the enforcement of the speed laws?

An interesting game of base ball was played on the new High School grounds last Saturday afternoon between the local team and the Gill nine with Bernardston assistance. Viciory perched on the banner of the visitors by a score of 4 to 1.

Through the kindness of Captain H. H. Flower, the following members of Co. A represented the brigade at the dedication of the new armory at Greenfield last night: Captain J. Holton, Lieut. Carl Newton, Sergts. George Howard and Private Gilmarten.

Mrs. A. W. Proctor and Mrs. Fred Irish went to a family reunion in Gill on Wednesday, the occasion being the birthday of the twin sisters, Mrs. Lucy Harvey and Mrs. Lizzie Rich. Their mother, Mrs. Tirzah Holton, who is past eighty and in feeble health, was able to be present.

A fire escape and cantilever ladder have been installed at the Dickinson Library in accordance with the requirements of the state police. The work has been done by Fred S. Wilson and helper of Boston, representing the Smith & Lovett Co., Boston.

A lecture of unusual interest was given in Stone Hall last Monday evening by Mr. Henry Oldys of Washington. He not only described but imitated the songs of various birds and illustrated his address by stereopticon pictures.

M. P. Kennedy has loaned the PRESS office for window exhibit a very interesting relic of former days in shape of a sewing machine made by I. M. Singer under patent issued in 1851. The shuttle is Elias Howe's patent, dated in 1846. It is well worth seeing. Another interesting exhibit is a "turn-key", an instrument, or rather an implement, formerly used in extracting teeth. It is loaned by Mrs. E. W. Whitcomb and is known to be more than 150 years old.

Public Meeting.

There will be a meeting in the town hall on Friday evening, May 27, to which the public is most cordially invited. The meeting will be under the auspices of the Northfield grange and will be addressed by members of the state board of education on the subject of Industrial Training. There will be no admission fee.

The speakers will be Chas. A. Prosser, Frank F. Murdock, and J. E. Warren. At Gill, in the Congregational Church on Wednesday the 25th, the speaker will be Prin. Warren Boyden of Deerfield.

Dr. Mable is here for the summer.

Miss Elva Dennison of Bernardston is at H. A. Reed's for the summer.

Boys' Brigade at 7 o'clock tonight. Team from Fred Proctor's livery at 6.45

The Misses Osgood went to New York Tuesday to meet their brothers.

Mrs. W. R. Moody went to Pittsburg on Tuesday to give more addresses. She is expected back next week.

Miss Spadman, nurse at Hermon hospital, has recently undergone a successful operation for appendicitis at Springfield hospital.

Next week we shall print a special Memorial Day edition. The Roll of Honor on page 8 will be reprinted. Get in your orders for extra copies before Tuesday noon.

Word has just been received (but not the particulars) of the death at Amenia, N. Y., of Mrs. Samuel R. Free, wife of a former pastor of the Northfield Unitarian Church. The funeral services were held at Amenia yesterday.

The town hall grounds look a little better than they did, thanks to some members of the Village Improvement society. A. W. Proctor, George Bigelow, representing C. C. Stearns, Linwood Corser, representing Dr. Wood, Walter Fisher and A. P. Fitt, each spent some hours at work upon them last Tuesday, not to mention others, who contributed advice, tools, encouragement and commendation.

Prize Speaking Contest.

There will be a prize speaking contest in Stone Hall next Monday evening under the auspices of the Seminary Temperance Committee, to which the public is invited. Admission, ten cents.

The following program will be given:

Barcarolle Meyer Helmund

NORMA SPENCER

Were we kind to Mary Stevens

HELEN M. CHILDS

The Factory Chimney

CORA LASHER

An Open Secret

R. Huntington Woodman

CLARA WELCOME

Old Soapy

Nellie Burger

MARGARET E. NELSON

The American Creed

Wm. D. Leach, D.D.

EDNA MAY BESSELIEVRE

Brave Boys

EUENICE LIGHTOWLER

The Sweets o' the Year

Needham

AGNES BRODIE.

Village Improvement Society Com-

mittees.

The following ladies and gentlemen are serving as subcommittees for the objects stated:

Trees: John Phelps, chairman; Dr. Philbrick and E. W. Brown. To begin the systematic care of the street trees, filling gaps, trimming, planting rows on more streets, etc.

Shrubs and plants: Mrs. C. E. Williams, Miss Merriman, Mrs. John Phelps and Miss Daisy Dickinson. To beautify the town hall and library grounds and other public plots, and to promote the care of lawns, not only on Main street, but throughout the whole township.

Street lamps: C. S. Warner, J. W. Field and A. P. Fitt. To urge storekeepers, boardinghouse keepers and householders to post outside lamps on their porches.

The watchword in all these efforts is individual co-operation. If interested individuals do their share in tidying up and lighting their places, wonders can be accomplished with little expense. Every little will help to promote a better public sentiment, to increase the value of the buildings and to impress visitors favorably.

The indirect influence of educational and moral uplift upon children and the more backward people is another valuable sequence.

It is to be hoped that the subcommittees will have hearty support in any suggestions they make or plans they undertake. The society is a public organization, administering trust funds, and it is to everybody's benefit to get the best value for the money and effort expended.

Through The Wall

By CLEVELAND MOFFETT

Copyright, 1903, by D. Appleton
& Co.

CHAPTER IX. BY SPECIAL ORDER.

ALICE passed a night of suffering and sleeplessness after her lover's arrest. The next day Mother Bonneton brought before her a lady of striking beauty, who wanted to see the towers of the ancient cathedral. When alone with her Alice was amazed to hear her visitor speak of knowing Lloyd Kittredge, and she learned that the woman in some mysterious way was connected with the shocking murder of Martinez. That the strange visitor had come to further some purpose associated with Kittredge became evident to Alice, whose amazement grew apace, for, in addition, the woman seemed to know considerable about M. Coquenil.

Finally the visitor said: "You must go to M. Coquenil at once. Tell the old sacristan I have sent you on an errand for 20 francs."

Alice smiled faintly. "I can manage that. But what shall I say to M. Paul?"

The woman drew forth a roll of 100 franc notes and handed them to Alice.

"Speak to him about getting a good lawyer for the prisoner—and the money; I will send more if necessary. Tell him what has happened between us and then put yourself in his hands. Do whatever he thinks best. There is one thing I want M. Kittredge to be told—I wish you would write it down so as to make no mistake. Here is a pencil, and here is a piece of paper." With nervous haste she tore a page from a little memorandum book and dictated a message to the American prisoner in the conclergerie, which Alice took down carefully.

It was not until after vespers that Alice was able to leave Notre Dame and start for the Villa Montmorency.

Left alone in Coquenil's study by a servant to await his coming, Alice glanced in surprise about this strange room. She saw a photograph of Caesar and his master on the wall and went nearer to look at it. Then she noticed his collection of plaster hands and was just bending over it when Coquenil entered. She turned with a start.

"I—I beg your pardon," she murmured.

"Are you interested in my plaster casts?" he asked pleasantly.

"I was looking at this hand," replied the girl. "I have seen one like it."

Coquenil shook his head good naturedly. "That is very improbable."

Alice looked closer. "Oh, but I have," she insisted.

"You mean in a museum?"

"No, no; in life."

"You have seen a hand with a little finger as long as this one?"

"Yes; it's as long as the third finger and square at the end. I've often noticed it."

"Then you have seen something very uncommon, mademoiselle. That is the most remarkable hand in my collection. It is the hand of a man who lived nearly 200 years ago. He was one of the greatest criminals the world has ever known."

The detective's curiosity was aroused. "Would you mind telling me the name of the person—of course it's a man—who has this hand?"

"Yes," said Alice, "it's a man, but I should not like to give his name after what you have told me."

"A man that you like?"

"Why—er—why, yes, I like him."

But the detective noticed a strange look in her eyes. He changed the subject.

"You'll have a cup of tea with me, won't you? Then we can talk comfortably. You haven't told me your name."

"My name is Alice Groener. My family lived in Belgium, but I have only a cousin left. He is a woodcarver in Brussels. He would pay my board with the Bonnetons, but I don't want to be a burden, so I work at the church."

The girl was seated in the full light, and as they talked Coquenil observed her attentively, noting the pleasant tones of her voice and the charming lights in her eyes, studying her with a personal as well as a professional interest, for was not this the young woman who had so suddenly and so unaccountably influenced his life?

"Would you mind telling me something, mademoiselle?" he said suddenly.

"What is it?"

"I'm asking this in the interest of M. Kittredge. Tell me if you know anything about this crime of which he is accused. Do you know who was murdered?"

Alice shook her head blankly. "How could I? No one has told me."

"It was a man named Martinez."

She started at the word. "What—the billiard player?" she cried.

"Did you know him?"

"Oh, yes; very well."

Now it was Coquenil's turn to feel surprise.

"You knew Martinez very well?"

"I often saw him," she explained, "at the cafe where we went evenings."

"Who were 'we'?"

"Why, Papa Bonneton would take me, or my cousin, M. Groener, or M. Kittredge."

"Then M. Kittredge knew Martinez?"

"Of course. He used to go to see him play billiards."

"Were Kittredge and Martinez good friends?"

"Oh, yes."

"Never had any quarrel?"

"Why—er—no," she replied in some confusion.

"I don't want to distress you, mademoiselle," said Coquenil gravely, "but aren't you keeping something back?"

"No, no," she insisted. "I just thought of—a little thing that made me unhappy, but it has nothing to do with this case. You believe me, don't you?"

"Of course I believe you," he smiled.

"Now I am going to give you some of this tea. I'm afraid it's getting cold. Now we'll settle down comfortably, and you can tell me what brought you here—tell me all about it."

So Alice began and told him about the mysterious lady.

"This is very important," he said gravely. "What a pity you couldn't get her name!" He reflected that for the second time this woman had escaped him.

"Does she speak with an accent?" he asked.

"She speaks fluently, like a foreigner who has lived a long time in Paris, but she has a slight accent."

"Ah! Now give me her message again. Are you sure you remember it exactly?"

"Quite sure. Besides, she made me write it down so as not to miss a word. Here it is," and, producing the torn page, she read: "Tell M. Kittredge that the lady who called for him in the carriage knows now that the person she thought guilty last night is not guilty. She knows this absolutely, so she will be able to appear and testify in favor of M. Kittredge if it becomes necessary. But she hopes it will not be necessary. She begs M. Kittredge to use this money for a good lawyer."

"She didn't say who this person is that she thought guilty last night?"

"No."

"Did she say why she thought him guilty or what changed her mind? Did she drop any hint? Try to remember."

Alice shook her head negatively.

"What can we do?" murmured Alice, twining her fingers piteously.

"We must get at the truth; we must find this woman who came to see you. The quickest way to do that is through Kittredge himself. He knows all about her, if we can make him speak. So far he has refused to say a word, but there is one person who ought to unseat his lips—that is the girl he loves."

"Oh, yes," exclaimed Alice, her face lighting with new hope, "I think I could, I am sure I could, only—will they let me see him?"

"That is the point. It is against the prison rule for a person au secret to see any one except his lawyer, but I know the director of the Sante prison, and I think—"

Alice shivered at the word. "Yes," she murmured, "and—what were you saying?"

"I say that I know the director of the Sante, and I think, if I send you to him with a strong note, he will make an exception—I think so."

Coquenil sat down and quickly addressed an urgent appeal to M. Dedet, director of the Sante, asking him to grant the bearer a request and assuring him that by so doing he would confer upon Paul Coquenil a deeply appreciated favor.

"There," he said, handing her the note. "Now listen. You are to find out certain things from your lover. I can't tell you how to find them out—that is your affair—but you must do it. You must find them out even if he doesn't wish to tell you. His safety and your happiness may depend on it. You now write down what I must know. Then I want to know about the lady's husband. Is he dark or fair, tall or short? Does Kittredge know him? Has he ever had words with him or any trouble? Got that?"

"Yes."

"Then—do you know whether M. Kittredge plays tennis?"

Alice looked up in surprise. "Why, yes, he does. I remember hearing him say he likes it better than golf."

"Ah! Now I want to know if M. Kittredge uses both hands in playing tennis or only the one hand. And I want to know which hand he uses chiefly—that is, the right or the left?"

"Why do you want to know that?" inquired Alice, with a woman's curiosity.

"Never mind why; just remember it's important. Another thing is to ask M. Kittredge about a chest of drawers in his room at the Hotel des Etrangers. It is a piece of old oak, rather worm eaten, but it has good bronzes for the drawer handles, two

dogs fighting on either side of the lock plates."

Alice listened in astonishment. "I didn't suppose you knew where M. Kittredge lived."

"Nor did I until this morning," he smiled. "Since then I—well, as my friend Gibelin says, I haven't wasted my time."

"Your friend Gibelin?" repeated Alice, not understanding.

Coquenil smiled grimly. "He is an amiable person for whom I am preparing a—little surprise."

"Oh! And what about the chest of drawers?"

"It's about one particular drawer, the small upper one on the right hand side. Better write that down."

"The small upper drawer on the right hand side," repeated Alice.

"I find that M. Kittredge always kept this drawer locked. He seems to be a methodical person, and I want to know if he remembers opening it a few days ago and finding it unlocked. Have you got that?"

"Yes."

"Good! Oh, one thing more. Find out if M. Kittredge ever suffers from rheumatism or gout."

The girl smiled. "Of course he does not. He is only twenty-eight."

"Please do not take this lightly, mademoiselle," the detective chided gently. "It is perhaps the most important point of all. His release from prison may depend on it."

It was after 6 when Alice left the circular railway at the Montrouge station. She came to an open place where she recognized Barthold's famous Bel-fort lion. Then she knew her way, and, hurrying along the Boulevard Arago, she came presently to the gloomy mass of the Sante prison, which, with its diverging wings and galleries, spreads out like a great gray spider in the triangular space between the Rue Humboldt, the Rue de la Sante and the Boulevard Arago.

No sooner had the guard heard that she came with a note from M. Paul Coquenil than he showed her politely to a small waiting room. A door opened, and a hard faced, low browed man of heavy build bowed to her with a crooked, sinister smile and motioned her into his private office. It was M. Dedet, the chief jailer.

She wanted to speak with the American, M. Kittredge, who had been sent here the night before—she wanted to speak with him alone.

The jailer snapped his teeth and narrowed his brows in a hard stare. "Did Paul Coquenil send you here for that?" he questioned.

"Yes, sir," answered the girl, and her heart began to sink. "You see, it's a very special case and—"

"Special case," laughed the other harshly. "I should say so. It's a case of murder."

"But he is innocent, perfectly innocent," pleaded Alice.

"Of course, but if I let every murderer who says he is innocent see his sweetheart—well, this would be a fine prison. No, no, little one," he went on, with offensive familiarity, "I am sorry to disappoint you, and I hate to refuse M. Paul, but it can't be done. This man is au secret, which means that he must not see any one except his lawyer."

Alice did not move. She had been sitting by a table on which a large sheet of pink blotting paper was spread before writing materials. And as she listened to the director's rough words she took up a pencil and twisted it nervously in her fingers. Then, with increasing agitation as she realized that her effort for Lloyd had failed, she began without thinking to make little marks on the blotter and then a written scrawl—all with a singular fixed look in her eyes.

"You'll have to excuse me," said the jailer gruffly.

Alice started to her feet. "I—I beg your pardon," she said weakly.

THE Sunday morning service was just ending when Kittredge reached the Sante prison, and he got his first impressions of the place as he listened to resounding Gregorian tones chanted, or, rather, shouted, by tiers on tiers of prisoners, each joining in the unison with full lung power through cell doors chained ajar. Lloyd settled down as comfortably as might be in his cell to pass the afternoon over "The Last of the Mohicans."

Scarcely had Lloyd finished a single chapter when one of the guards appeared with as much of surprise on his stolid countenance as an overworked underjailer can show, for an unprecedented thing had happened—a prisoner au secret was to receive a visitor, a young woman at that. Moreover, he was to see her in the private parlor, with not even the customary barrier or iron bars to separate them. When Kittredge crossed the threshold he started back with a cry of amazement.

"Alice!" he gasped, and his face lighted with transfiguring joy. It was a bare room, with bare floors and bare yellow painted walls, the only furnishings being two cane chairs and a cheap table, but to Kittredge it was a marvelous and radiantly happy place, for Alice was there. He stared at her almost unbelieving, but it was true. By some kind miracle Alice—his Alice—was there!

Then, without any prelude, without so much as asking for an explanation or giving her time to make one, Lloyd sprang forward and caught the trembling girl in his arms and drew her close to him.

"You darling," he whispered—"you brave, beautiful darling! I love you! I love you!"

"Lloyd, dear," she said, "I am here to help you, to get you out of this dreadful place."

"You little angel!" he smiled.

"But first you must answer some questions. I'll begin with the easiest question," she said. "Now, then, have you ever had gout or rheumatism? Don't laugh—it's important."

"Never," he answered.

"Do you play tennis with your right hand or your left hand?"

"Oh, see here," he protested.

"No, no," she insisted, "you must tell me."

"I use both hands," he answered.

"Now, you have a chest of drawers in your room with two brass dogs fighting about the lock plates?"

"How the devil did you know that?"

"Never mind. You usually keep the right hand upper drawer locked, don't you?"

"That's true."

"Do you remember going to this drawer any time lately and finding it unlocked?"

"No, I don't."

Alice hesitated, and then, with a flush of embarrassment, she went on bravely. "Now, Lloyd, I come to the hardest part."

"Well?"

"It's about the lady who—who called for you. She wants to help you. I have seen her."

"What?"

"Yes, and, Lloyd, she is sorry for the harm she has done and—"

"You have seen her?" he cried, dazed. "How?"

Then, in as few words as possible, Alice told of her talk with the lady at the church. "And I have this message for you from her and—this,"

"DID YOU WRITE THIS?"

Her distress was so evident that even this calloused man felt a thrill of pity and stepped forward to assist her. And as he passed the table his eye fell on the blotting paper.

THE Sunday morning service was just ending when Kittredge reached the Sante prison, and he got his first impressions of the place as he listened to resounding Gregorian tones chanted, or, rather, shouted, by tiers on tiers of prisoners, each joining in the unison with full lung power through cell doors chained ajar. Lloyd settled down as comfortably as might be in his cell to pass the afternoon over "The Last of the Mohicans."

Scarcely had Lloyd finished a single chapter when one of the guards appeared with as much of surprise on his stolid countenance as an overworked underjailer can show, for an unprecedented thing had happened—a prisoner au secret was to receive a visitor, a young woman at that. Moreover, he was to see her in the private parlor, with not even the customary barrier or iron bars to separate them. When Kittredge crossed the threshold he started back with a cry of amazement.

"Alice!" he gasped, and his face lighted with transfiguring joy. It was a bare room, with bare floors and bare yellow painted walls, the only furnishings being two cane chairs and a cheap table, but to Kittredge it was a marvelous and radiantly happy place, for Alice was there. He stared at her almost unbelieving, but it was true. By some kind miracle Alice—his Alice—was there!

Then, without any prelude, without so much as asking for an explanation or giving her time to make one, Lloyd sprang forward and caught the trembling girl in his arms and drew her close to him.

"You darling," he whispered—"you brave, beautiful darling! I love you! I love you!"

"Lloyd, dear," she said, "I am here to help you, to get you out of this dreadful place."

"You little angel!" he smiled.

"But first you must answer some questions. I'll begin with the easiest question," she said. "Now, then, have you ever had gout or rheumatism? Don't laugh—it's important."

"Never," he answered.

"Do you play tennis with your right hand or your left hand?"

"Oh, see here," he protested.

"No, no," she insisted, "you must tell me."

"I use both hands," he answered.

"Now, you have a chest of drawers in your room with two brass dogs fighting about the lock plates?"

"How the devil did you know that?"

"Never mind. You usually keep the right hand upper drawer locked, don't you?"

"That's true."

"Do you remember going to this drawer any time lately and finding it unlocked?"

"No, I don't."

Alice hesitated, and then, with a flush of embarrassment, she went on bravely. "Now, Lloyd, I come to the hardest part."

"Well?"

"It's about the lady who—who called for you. She wants to help you. I have seen her."

"What?"

"Yes, and, Lloyd, she is sorry for the harm she has done and—"

"You have seen her?" he cried, dazed. "How?"

Then, in as few words as possible, Alice told of her talk with the lady at the church. "And I have this message for you from her and—this,"

Come to the PRESS Office for
JOB PRINTING
Proctor Block Telephone 4-5
Good work at reasonable prices

"Why, what is this?" he exclaimed, eying her sharply.

"Oh, excuse me, sir," begged Alice, "I have spoiled your nice blotter. I am so sorry!"

"Never mind the blotter, but"—He bent closer over the scrawled words, and then, with a troubled look, "Did you write this?"

"Why—er—why—yes, sir, I'm afraid I did," she stammered.

"Don't you know you did?"

"I—I wasn't thinking," she pleaded in fright.

He went to his desk, picked up a printed form, filled it out quickly and handed it to her.

"There," he said, and his voice was almost gentle, "I guess I don't quite understand about this thing."

Alice looked at the paper blankly. "But what is it?" she asked.

"It's what you asked for—a permit to see this American prisoner, by special order."

CHAPTER X.
LOYD AND ALICE.

THE Sunday morning service was just ending when Kittredge reached the Sante prison, and he got his first impressions of the place as he listened to resounding Gregorian tones chanted, or, rather, shouted, by tiers on tiers of prisoners, each joining in the unison with full lung power through cell doors chained ajar. Lloyd settled down as comfortably as might be in his cell to pass the afternoon over "The Last of the Mohicans."

Scarcely had Lloyd finished a single chapter when one of the guards appeared with as much of surprise on his stolid countenance as an overworked underjailer can show, for an unprecedented thing had happened—a prisoner au secret was to receive a visitor, a young woman at that. Moreover, he was to see her in the private parlor, with not even the customary barrier or iron bars to separate them. When Kittredge crossed the threshold he started back with a cry of amazement.

"Alice!" he gasped, and his face lighted with transfiguring joy. It was a bare room, with bare floors and bare yellow painted walls, the only furnishings being two cane chairs and a cheap table, but to Kittredge it was a marvelous and radiantly happy place, for Alice was there. He stared at her almost unbelieving, but it was true. By some kind miracle Alice—his Alice—was there!

Then, without any prelude, without so much as asking for an explanation or giving her time to make one, Lloyd sprang forward and caught the trembling girl in his arms and drew her close to him.

"You darling," he whispered—"you brave, beautiful darling! I love you! I love you!"

"Lloyd, dear," she said, "I am here to help you, to get you out of this dreadful place."

"You little angel!" he smiled.

"But first you must answer some questions. I'll begin with the easiest question," she said. "Now, then, have you ever had gout or rheumatism? Don't laugh—it's important."

"Never," he answered.

"Do you play tennis with your right hand or your left hand?"

"Oh, see here," he protested.

"No, no," she insisted, "you must tell me."

"I use both hands," he answered.

"Now, you have a chest of drawers in your room with two brass dogs fighting about the lock plates?"

"How the devil did you know that?"

"Never mind. You usually keep the right hand upper drawer locked, don't you?"

"That's true."

"Do you remember going to this drawer any time lately and finding it unlocked?"

"No, I don't."

Alice hesitated, and then, with a flush of embarrassment, she went on bravely. "Now, Lloyd, I come to the hardest part."

"Well?"

"It's about the lady who—who called for you. She wants to help you. I have seen her."

"What?"

"Yes, and, Lloyd, she is sorry for the harm she has done and—"

"You have seen her?" he cried, dazed. "How?"

Then, in as few words as possible, Alice told of her talk with the lady at the church. "And I have this message for you from her and—this,"

"DID YOU WRITE THIS?"

Her distress was so evident that even this calloused man felt a thrill of pity and stepped forward to assist her. And as he passed the table his eye fell on the blotting paper.

She handed him the note and the folded banknotes.

Lloyd's face clouded. "She sent me money?" His lips grew white. "No, no," he declared, "it's quite impossible. I cannot take it," and he handed the money back.

THE TRANSIT OF HALLEY'S COMET

An Expert Astronomer's Statement of What We May Expect From the Visit of This Wonderful, Awe Inspiring Celestial Monster to Our Skies.

By **FREDERIC CAMPBELL, Sc. D.**
[President of department of astronomy,
Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences.]

THE visit of Halley's comet to our skies is an event for which we have been waiting for thirty-seven years and more, for in 1873, when it had been retreating into the depths of space ever since its last preceding appearance in 1835, it was at last brought up "with a round turn" by the sun's attraction and compelled to start back.

While every mile of the way in withdrawing from the sun's light and heat it had equally withdrawn from its restraining power, yet even 500,000,000 miles beyond our farthest known planet that power was still real, though immensely reduced, and finally prevailed over the comet's momentum so that it was forced to turn back. It did it, like a runaway child, reluctantly, and, although with each mile of its return it has felt increase of attraction in the sun and has thus been obliged to quicken its pace steadily, it has nevertheless refused to rush straight to the sun's bosom. Still retaining a fragment of that original momentum with which it came into our system ages ago—no one knows from where—it has persistently

The Earth Will Not Collide With Its Head, but Will Plunge Harmlessly Through Its Tail—Peculiar Radiance That May Be Seen in the Heavens.

almost as eagerly rushing toward the comet, its speed being about 1,150 miles a minute. And though the two, on the 19th of April, were still 93,000,000 miles apart, the combined movement of earth and comet has been steadily filling up the great gap at the rate of forty-three miles per second, and the great events that are to follow the middle of May are consequently at hand.

That there will be no collision is as evident as that an elevated train may safely cross a surface road above or a subway beneath. When the comet crossed the earth's path early in March—for it is even now within our orbit—it was 15,000,000 miles above us, and when it will pass out beyond the same, May 26, it will be 6,000,000 miles below us. Professor W. H. Pickering estimates that on the 18th of May we shall be 14,300,000 miles distant from the comet. From these figures a million or two may be clipped in the day or two following. The brilliancy, too, of the comet will be greatest on the 19th, no less than 6,960 times what it was when discovered by Professor Wolf.

But the 18th of May is the great day—the day of the transit and the day of the earth's plunge through the comet's tail. Nothing can transit the face of

the earth from 10:50 p. m. to 11:48 p. m. The center of the comet's head will pass about four or five minutes of arc above the center of the sun's disk, the diameter of the entire disk being thirty minutes.

Now, it is manifest that, vastly important as this event is, it will be entirely invisible to a large part of humanity by reason of the sun's being below the horizon at the hour named. France, England, Germany, Italy, Spain and all the eastern part of the United States will then be in the shadow of night. Only on our western borders is there hope that the transit may be witnessed, and in the Hawaiian Islands there is a much closer approach to certainty. Professor Barnard has estimated that the size of the comet's head as seen from the earth will be more than sufficient to cover the sun's entire face. It would therefore seem that a remarkable phenomenon is at hand, very closely approaching an eclipse in character.

Mass of Meteorites in Its Head.

So it would be if the comet's head were solid, like the moon; but, though we are convinced that there is solid matter in it, being probably made up of a mass of meteorites held together by their mutual attraction, still we know it to be much more largely gaseous in its nature and shall have to wait and see whether it be sufficiently opaque to darken the sun or whether it is so transparent that the sun can shine right through it as though a thin cloud.

With a telescope having an object glass of fifteen inches in diameter a body of seventy miles in diameter at the distance of the comet would show black against the sun, and with higher power one of ten miles diameter would do the same. But it may be that those most favorably situated geographically will see just nothing at all. In all history there is but one recorded case of a comet transiting the sun's face, that of the great comet of 1882. When it reached the sun it disappeared entirely. And it seems likely, therefore, that in the present instance the sun will be darkened but little, if at all. Yet all comets are not alike, and some spectacle altogether unsuspected may present itself to the admiring gaze of all beholders.

Earth, comet and sun being in one perfectly straight line at the time of transit, were the comet's tail straight the earth would be involved in it at the same moment since it sweeps back from the sun into space, no matter which way the comet is traveling. But the tail is curved so that it will come sweeping upon the earth possibly a few hours later, and by that time the relations of the two bodies will so have changed by reason of their swift passing that we shall not pass through the middle of the tail, where it would measure at least 1,000,000 miles across, but through a portion where a smaller distance must be traversed in order to make our exit.

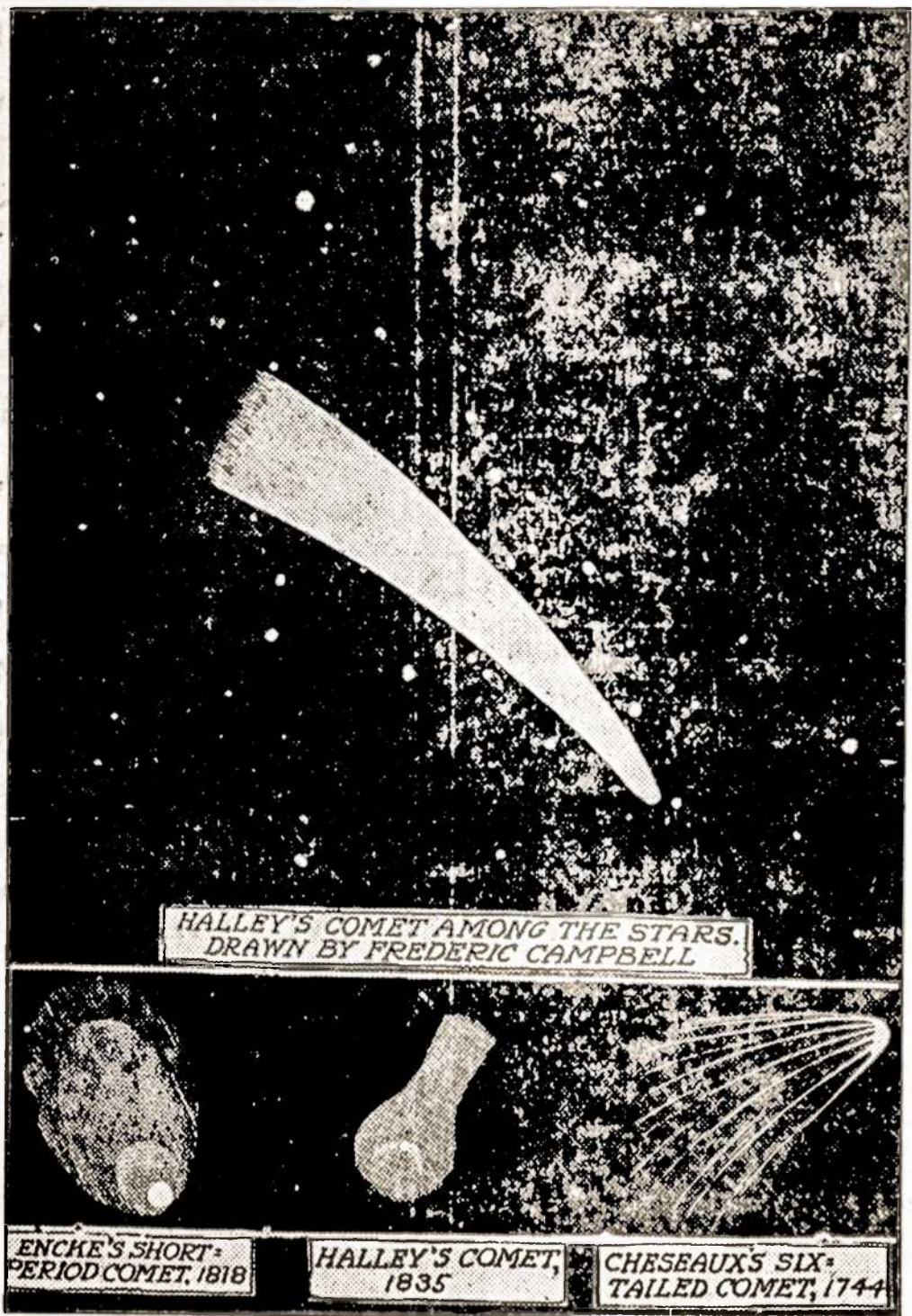
The Question of Danger.

The first question is, of course, that of danger. Will the earth and all things therein be destroyed, as the 30,000 inhabitants of St. Pierre were laid low in three minutes by the poisonous fumes of Mount Pelee? Our answer is that if the earth should graze the comet's head possibly its vapors would so fill our atmosphere that nothing could thereafter live. But at a point in the tail 14,000,000 miles from that head we are perfectly safe, as we should be indeed half or one-fourth that distance. The comet's tail is literally next to nothing. The little that it is will not affect our atmosphere in any unpleasant or harmful way. There is as much danger in a searchlight or a rainbow and infinitely more in the fumes of the chimneys and automobiles of a city. It is true that it is of a gaseous nature, but so extremely thin that the faintest stars can be seen through a million miles of its volume.

The next question pertains to the spectacle. If the transit may prove invisible, will the plunge through the tail prove equally so? It may, for in 1819 the earth went through a comet's tail without any one knowing it, and in 1801 it did the same, though it was remembered afterward that a strange aurora-like appearance had been observed at the time, a certain yellowness of sky, which was even thought worthy of record, though its connection with the comet had not been suspected. It is not unlikely that we shall have an experience somewhat like that. In the morning of May 18, before sunrise, the tail is likely to be seen extending from the eastern toward the western horizon. In the evening of the 19th, after sunset, the tail is likely to be seen extending from the western toward the eastern horizon, but late during the night of the 18th the entire heavens are likely to be seen carrying a faint and peculiar radiance, due to the fact that we are immersed hundreds of thousands of miles in the comet's tail. The chief thing to militate against the spectacle will be the moon, which that night is ten days old and will not set till 2:45 in the morning. But inasmuch as the peculiar sky radiance in 1801 was seen even in the daytime we may hope that fair Luna will be good enough, since she is generously granted half the nights of each month, not to spoil the marvels of so extraordinary an occasion as this.

Where the Transit May Be Seen.

This is made possible by a remarkable combination of circumstances. For four months the comet has been north of the sun. On the very day that it passes it in going back from the morning to the evening sky it also passes south of the sun. This brings it directly across the sun's face. Professor See says that this will take place between 7 p. m. and 1 a. m., eastern time. Professor Pickering names 9 p. m. eastern time, as the hour. "Popular Astronomy" says that 11:10 p. m., eastern time, is the exact middle of the transit, but that it lasts in its en-



VIEW OF HALLEY'S COMET IN 1910 AND 1835 AND TWO OTHER CELESTIAL WONDERS.

compounded that force with the force of the sun's attraction, and the result is the beautiful curve of an ellipse.

Now, it is because of faithfully following the elliptical path that the comet will not drop into the sun's fiery depths and go up in a puff of gas. Instead it swings around that body at a safe distance of 54,600,600 miles at the nearest and then proceeds to withdraw into space on the opposite side of the ellipse. It is there that it is going to meet the earth; there that it will pass us, the two bodies going in opposite directions; there that it will come the nearest; there that it will appear the largest; there that it will shine the brightest; there that its head will transit the face of the sun; there that the earth will plunge headlong through its tail. We are therefore coming to the most important days of this cometary visit.

So well had the great astronomer royal, Sir Edmund Halley, and others learned the ways of this sky monster that Professor Max Wolf of Heidelberg, Germany, knew to just what quarter of the heavens to open his camera for the long exposure of Sept. 11 last. When, after hours of waiting, he again closed it and went into the dark room and developed his plate he knew that he had rediscovered Halley's comet, and so he telegraphed to all the principal observatories of the world. In a few days the astronomers saw it in their powerful glasses, and they have been following it ever since with an interval of a few weeks excepted, when it passed the sun the last of March and removed from the evening to the morning sky.

"Will Not Collide With the Earth."

On the 19th of April the comet passed "perihelion," nearest the sun, was going its swiftest, 1,873 miles a minute, and determinedly rounding the curve to push on toward the earth, as if to drive straight into our orb and end all things for both bodies. At the same time the earth was coming around its curve in the opposite direction and the moon unless it be a fleeting meteor, for the moon is the nearest celestial body. Only three bodies can transit the face of the sun—namely, the moon, thus causing an eclipse of the sun, and the inner planets Mercury and Venus. The last transit of Mercury occurred in November, 1907. The last transit of Venus was observed Dec. 6, 1882, and the next will be seen June 8, 2004, this entire century passing without that most interesting and significant phenomenon. But the head of the comet will transit the face of the sun on the 18th of May.

Where the Transit May Be Seen.

This is made possible by a remarkable combination of circumstances. For four months the comet has been north of the sun. On the very day that it passes it in going back from the morning to the evening sky it also passes south of the sun. This brings it directly across the sun's face. Professor See says that this will take place between 7 p. m. and 1 a. m., eastern time. Professor Pickering names 9 p. m. eastern time, as the hour. "Popular Astronomy" says that 11:10 p. m., eastern time, is the exact middle of the transit, but that it lasts in its en-

Wall Paper

Q The influence of environment is most fully exemplified in the home.
Q The wall paper is one of the most potent factors; its selection, therefore, of the most vital importance.
Q The Alfred Peats "Prize" Wall Papers cover the widest range of patterns, coloring and price.
Q The new crown and panel effects, "cut outs" and scenic friezes, now so popular, are the latest ideas in home decoration.
Q Samples brought to your home and estimates furnished upon request.

H. L. BRIGHAM, AGENT,
 Painting, Papering, Calomining, &c.
 By the Day or Job.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample latest model "Hedgehorn" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S., without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL** during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save \$10 to \$25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to riders agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and find the prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are equipped with \$1.00 profit above factory cost.

BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double the prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from \$3 to \$10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the usual retail prices.

\$8.50 HEDGEHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF \$4.80
SELF-HEALING TIRES A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY \$4

The regular retail price of these tires is \$8.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for \$4.80 (cash, with order \$1.50).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and has a special quality of rubber, which never wears out and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They wear longer than any other tire, the puncture resisting quality being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is \$4.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to riders agents.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price \$4.55 per pair) if you send **FULL CASH WITH ORDER** and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at **OUR** expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, then this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES Hedgehorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above, or write for our big tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT for a pair of tires, you can have them now. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle until you have seen our new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it **NOW**.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

When this great day of the comet has passed it will be seen for some time, night after night, in the western sky after sunset—first at about its largest, then rapidly growing smaller as it retreats into the depths of space and becomes once more invisible, not again to charm the eye, awaken the wonder and stir the awe of mankind until most of us have been long forgotten in our humble graves.

NOVEL MOTORBOAT SHOW.

Craft to Be Exhibited in Water and Under Canvas.

A novel motorboat show and water carnival under the direction of the Motorboat and Water Carnival association will be held on the pier and plaza at West Ninety-eighth street, New York, for one week, beginning on May 21.

The exhibits, many of which have already been arranged for, will be housed on the pier under canvas, and there will be three floats, 100 by 30 feet each, from which exhibitors may demonstrate their boats. There will be several days of racing on the Hudson, in which fast boats from most of the clubs on the river will compete for the prizes offered.

Sand Swept Asia.

In the arid lands of central Asia the air is reported as often laden with fine detritus, which drifts like snow around conspicuous objects and tends to bury them in a dust drift. Even when there is no apparent wind the air is described as thick with fine dust, and a yellow sediment covers everything. In Khotan this dust sometimes so obscures the sun that at midday one cannot see to read fine print without a lamp.

Professional Brilliancy.
 "He is a brilliant man."
 "Yes. I wonder what his occupation is."
 "Putting electric lights in theaters."

The flock of hens and the family horse or cow will greatly appreciate the fresh lawn cuttings, and, more than this, their condition will be better for having the relish.

The wooden barrel or pail can be kept from going to pieces during the hot weather if it is kept covered, enough moisture circulating to keep the staves from getting loose.

A pound of tobacco stems or leaves or a package of strong smoking tobacco steeped in a small quantity of warm water and diluted to five gallons is an effective spray for the green aphids, which does much damage to fruit trees in many sections.

A well known poultry breeder and judge of poultry a good many years ago expressed the view that the word "standard bred" as applied to poultry might be properly applied to fowls which would score 85 per cent or better on the basis of the standard of requirement in vogue for the breed in question.

Where bearded barley forms part of the roughage ration or where foxtail is mixed in with timothy and clover it is well to keep rather close watch of the horses' mouths, as the beards are likely to become bedded in the tender portions of the gums or of the inner lips. Should such a condition be found the cause of the irritation should be removed and if feasible a kind of hay substituted which is free from the offending cause.

THE NORTHFIELD PRESS

A Weekly Newspaper.

W. W. Coe

A. P. Fitt

NORTHFIELD - MASSACHUSETTS

Entered as second class matter.

One dollar a year in advance. Foreign, \$1.50. Single copies, 5 cents.

Proctor Block Telephone 4-5

FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1910

The Editor's Say.

THE MILK WAR.

THE MILK WAR between the producers and the contractors goes merrily on; but whoever hears of the under dog in the fight, the poor consumer, without whom the middlemen would be like hen's teeth, or lawyer's in heaven—a good ways apart. The farmers can dispose of their milk without sending it to the contractor. Many of them are doing so. They can organize a company and ship to themselves if necessary; but many of them believe there is more money in making butter and raising pigs on the skim and buttermilk than there is in sending dairy milk to the city. This looks reasonable, with salt pork at 18 and sliced ham at 30 cents a pound. Meanwhile, the consumer "pays the freight," and no matter how the question is finally settled, he will have to pay winter prices this summer. Two cents a quart extra for milk does not look like a serious matter; but to the poor man with a large family in the city, \$8 or \$10 a year is matter of grave importance. Lack of a sufficient quantity of a good quality of milk for his babies may mean their death.

One of the largest milk contracting firms in Boston unblushingly says that its total net profit for the year on \$3,000,000 worth of milk which they handled was less than one and one-eighth per cent. With all due respect to the author of the statement, we doubt the accuracy of the assertion. We wouldn't be satisfied with any such profit as that on the money we have invested in a paper. We would go into some other line of business. Why not the milk contractor? The producers might make them an offer for their terminal facilities and the necessary paraphernalia to carry on the business, and thus one of the important factors in the high cost of milk to the consumer, the middleman would be done away with.

Back to the land!

CITIES, towns, villages and hamlets all over the country are going on record for a saner observance of the Fourth. Meanwhile, the small boy who thinks himself the one most interested, has not been consulted.

It will be well for growers and sellers of berries and small fruits to remember that the new Massachusetts law provides that these articles shall be offered for sale only in baskets of exact capacity—dry measure, from one half pint to one bushel. The palmy days when three half-pints could be sold to and paid for by the consumer as one quart, have gone, never more to return.

PERTINENT PARAGRAPHS.

"Let your light so shine."

Look for the comet in the west instead of the east to-night.

How about that printing? We have the type, presses and workmen.

Look at the well kept lawn of thy neighbor! "Go thou and do likewise."

Remember that old soldier friend of yours. It will please him to know that his service to his country in her darkest hour are appreciated by the present generation. A full line of Memorial Day post cards at the PRESS store.

An early morning walk of less than half a mile along Main street disclosed the presence of no less than four empty Jamaica ginger bottles; but the local physicians report no epidemic of colic.

When "Teddy" Meets Edith Taft.

CHARLES SUMNER PACKARD.

It was on a glorious morning Of a leafy day in May, And the people they were thronging Both the sidewalks and highway.

For a favorite son who'd hunted on Africa's burning sand, Was coming with his trophies back to his native land.

The band blared forth their loudest as the steamer made her dock, And the blowing of the sirens was enough to stop a clock.

Men and women were excited as they'd never been before, As the burly form of "Teddy" issued from a cabin door.

Ah! Indeed it was a welcome to a country's favorite son, Who had faced the horned rhinoceros with his little Gatling gun;

He bowed, and said "Dee-lighted," and people said, "You'll suit."

It's a Yankee institution—Smithsonian Institute.

At last! He's down the gang-plank! and now, he's reached the street

Where one hundred thousand people had assembled him to meet.

He looked calmly through his glasses, perched upon his sunburned nose, As again the canon thundered and a mighty shout arose.

When he said he was "dee-lighted," how all the people laughed,

And wondered at the outcome—when "Teddy" should meet Taft.

Not upon a knock-kneed broncho, but a charger, swift and strong,

He led the way, on that bright day, surrounded by the throng.

There were cowboys from the "wooley west"—men from effete east,

For was not the sight of "Teddy" good for both men and beast?

But there was one insurgent, he came from Iowa,

He'd wandered from his native heath on that auspicious day;

And he wondered at the meeting; would they talk of timber graft,

On that bright day, not far away, when "Teddy" should meet Taft.

Harnessed lightning told the story—flashed the news both near and far,

Night dropped her sable mantle down and pinned it with a star.

And at the festive banquet board men talked of ship of state,

And of this glorious country, magnificent and great.

And "Teddy"? He was mentioned as the master of the craft,

But he smiled and said "Dee-tighted,"—First of all, I must see Taft."

Northfield, Mass., May 16, '10.

South Vernon

The subject at the Sunday morning service in the A. C. Church will be "The Sunday School." At the evening service, "Hell."

Loyal Workers meeting at 6.30, subject, "The Greatness of Christ."

The funeral of W. P. Riley was held at the Church Tuesday, May 17. Mr. and Mrs. William Johnson of Worcester, Mrs. Geo. Allis and mother of Northampton were present. Rev. A. E. Phelps officiated.

Mrs. E. C. Eames of South Framingham, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Brown, for a few days.

E. F. Park of Springfield, is visiting his brother, D. L. Park.

A. A. Dunklee has been drawn as juror to attend the Supreme Court which is held at Windsor, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. John Waldo's little son Fritz, aged 18 days, died of pneumonia May 11.

Northfield Farms

There will be a dance in Union Hall May 27. Miss Frances Kavanaugh will furnish the music.

Mrs. Freeman Hilliard is visiting her sister in Brattleboro.

Miss Emma Hilliard has returned to the Memorial Hospital in Brattleboro as nurse.

Miss Spinney, after a trip to Boston is back again as housekeeper for Mr. Small.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Moore of Millington were recent guests of O. D. Adams. They were on their trip home in their new touring car.

A new telephone has been installed for Mr. Durkee.

C. A. Parker has presented an organ to Sunday school No. 3. The school deeply appreciates this kindness.

At the entertainment in School No. 3, May 16, the farce "The Old Maid's Tea Party" was presented by the Misses Mary Aldrich, Bertha Lyman, Mabel Miner, Jennie Miner, Helen Parker and Theresa Hoagland. Readings were given by Samuel Childerhose, a song by Ruth Anderson and James Dreaser and orchestra and instrumental music were furnished by Mt. Hermon students.

Keeping Company.

"They kept company for a long time before they were married."

"Yes, and they've kept it most of the time since. Her relatives seem bound to live on them."

The worst use that can be made of success is to boast of it.

A WAR STORY.

By a Survivor.

HERE is a war story told by a survivor of Magruder's command in northern Virginia:

"Magruder's army was not much more than 20,000 strong, I reckon, and it had to do some right sharp work to stand off three well fed, well equipped Federal armies, each of them nearly twice as large. Well, one day Magruder was out reconnoitering with his staff in the Shenandoah valley, and he stumbled across a likely looking plantation.

"He sent his orderly off on the jump to present his compliments to the mistress of the mansion and tell her that he and his officers were powerful hungry—would she be kind enough to give them some dinner? Of course she sent back word she'd do her best. Along comes a yellow haired young soldier right after that, and he tells her the same thing. It seems he was on his way to join his regiment and was covered with dust and looking tired to death.

"My young friend, I'm doing my best to get up a good dinner for General Magruder and his staff. Get down and come in, and if there is anything left after they get through you shall have it," said this hospitable lady.

"The young chap was hardly out of his teens, and it happened that he came from one of the finest families in Virginia. He dismounted and went into the house. Just naturally he knew how affairs were conducted in the old plantation households, and when Magruder and his staff arrived he did some pretty tall scouting around the dining room. As soon as dinner was announced he marched in at the head of the procession and took a seat next to Magruder. The general looked at him pretty savage for a minute and said:

"Sir, do you know with whom you are dining?"

"The young man looked at him just as sharp and answered back:

"No, sir, I don't. Before I joined the army I was mighty careful, who I ate a meal of victuals with, but now I make no distinction whatever."

"That settled it. Magruder looked nettled for a minute and then burst out laughing. So did the others, and the dinner went on with everybody in high good humor."

Gave Grant a Job.

George Bissell, a retired business man of Topeka, once gave General U. S. Grant a job at \$9 a week in his harness shop at Rockford, Ill. Later both worked in the Grant tannery at Galena, and then Bissell and U. S. Grant went to buying and shipping hogs together.

Mr. Bissell was conducting a harness shop in Rockford when Grant, a young man, asked for a job. He was put to work and stayed only a short time. He announced that he was going to Galena and did so. Bissell told Grant to look around and if he found an opportunity to let him know and he would go to Galena also.

In a short time Bissell received a letter telling of a vacancy in the Grant tannery at Galena. Bissell sold his shop and went to Galena and worked for Orville Grant, a brother to the future general, who was the manager of the tannery owned by Jesse Grant, the father of the two boys. Both Bissell and U. S. Grant received \$9 a week.

During the winter of 1859 Bissell, who had laid by a little money, began buying hogs and shipping them to Cincinnati. After the first consignment U. S. Grant expressed a desire to quit the tannery and join Bissell in the hog business. This was agreeable, and they did very well financially that winter and the following summer.

Shortly after going to Galena a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Bissell. Grant, at his request, was permitted to suggest a name for the boy, and he offered his own, Ulysses Grant Bissell. But the mother took a hand and changed the name to Edwin Ulysses Bissell.

"When Grant left Galena," said Mr. Bissell, "he begged me to go with him. He was a colonel then.

"George, if you will go with me I will give you the best place I can," he said, 'and I will see that we are always together.'

"And I would have gone if my wife had not been at the point of death with consumption. When Grant left I said that he would make the best officer in the army. He had the making of an officer—the ability to carry out his plans. Many persons laughed when I made the remark, along with them the colonel's brother, Orville.

"He said that he could not see it that way; that Ulysses had not succeeded in business and he did not think he would succeed in the army. But it was not long before Grant was heard from. As time went on the papers began to have more and more to say about the work of Grant. The home papers were full of it."—New York World.

When you take hold of a thing be sure that you grasp it by the handle.

ELLIOTT W. BROWN
REAL ESTATE

Special Representative of the Rustic Ridge Association

Bungalows, Cottages, Building Lots.

Choice Tracts in MOUNTAIN PARK and on THE HIGHLANDS

PROCTOR BLOCK NORTHFIELD

TELEPHONE 4-5 OR 37-3

DONNELL
and DAVIS

NEW
MILLINERY
TRIMMED HATS
UNTRIMMED HATS
FLOWERS
OSTRICH PLUMES
FANCY FEATHERS
RIBBONS
SILKS
JET AND FANCY BANDS
AUTOMOBILE VEILS IN ALL
THE APPROVED STYLES
AND COLORINGS.

Respectfully

DONNELL AND DAVIS

Brattleboro, Vermont

PIANOS PIANOS

For Sale or rent. I exchange for old Instruments, Organs and Pianos. Everything in the Music line.

J. H. LAMB

Federal St., Greenfield, Mass.

OLDEST HOUSE IN
WESTERN MASS.

TELEPHONE 154-3

FIRE
INSURANCE

Prompt and satisfactory settlement of all losses.

Webster's

INSURANCE AGENCY

NORTHFIELD, MASS.

C. L. JOHNSON

PLUMBING

HEATING
GAS FITTING

AGENT FOR CRAWFORD RANGES

REPAIR WORK A SPECIALTY

NORTHFIELD, MASS.

TELEPHONE 17-13

In the Press.

"All About Northfield."

By A. P. FITT.

A brief history and guide to Northfield, Mass., and vicinity, with illustrations, maps and diagrams, and directory of general information and business notices.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

Northfield at a Glance.

Topography.

Boundaries and Dimensions—Divisions—Rivers and Streams—Mountains and Hills—Meadows and Plains—Elevations—Mineralogy.

History Retold.

Indian Occupation—Earliest Explorations by the English—First Settlement of Squakheag, 1670—Peace Disturbed, 1675—Indian Occupation Resumed—Second Settlement, 1682-90—Interim of Twenty-four Years, 1690-1714—Third and Permanent Settlement, 1714—Father Ralle's War, 1722-26—Peace and Progress, 1726-44—Old French and Indian War, 1744-49—Last French and Indian War, 1754-63—War of the Revolution—Independence and Reconstruction—Population and Vital Statistics.

Northfield's Greatest Son—D. L. Moody.

The Moody Schools.

Northfield Seminary—Mount Hermon School.

The Northfield Conferences.

General Conference for Christian Workers—Student Conference for Men—Camp Northfield.

Up Main Street and Winchester Road.

Walks and Drives about Northfield.

King Philip's Hill—Mount Hermon via Bennett's Meadow Bridge or Munn's Ferry—Beer's Memorial—River Drive and French King—Millers Falls—Hermit Rock and Erving—Greenfield via Bernardston or Gill—Stoughton's Bird Track Quarry—Poet's Seat—Turners Falls—Deerfield—Huckle Hill and Vernon—Bear's Den and Wild Cat Mountain—Hell's Back Kitchen—Louisiana Mountain—Point Rock—Lovers' Retreat—Pulpit Rock—Winchester, N. H.—Forest Lake—Hinsdale, N. H.—Ashuelot River Drive—Chesterfield and Lake Spofford, N. H.—Pisgah Primeval Forest—Three States Point—Vernon Dam—Brattleboro, Vt.—Crag Mountain—Ice Cave and Rattlesnake Den—Ober's Lookout—Warwick, Mass.—Warwick and Winchester Drive—Longer Trips—Summary of Distances.

Directory of General Information.

Post Offices—Railroad Stations—Churches—Public Schools—Patriotic and Fraternal Organizations—Water Companies—Cemeteries—Bridges—Ferries—Hotels—Fire Department—Town Officers, 1910, etc.

Northfield Press

Northfield, Mass.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

First Parish (Unitarian)
Main St. and Parker Ave.
Rev. Arthur M. Wilson, Pastor
Services at 10.45 a. m.
Sunday School, 12 m.

Trinitarian Congregational
Main St., near Mill Brook
Rev. N. Fay Smith, Pastor
Sundays, 10.45, 12, 6.45 and 7.30
Thursdays, 8 p. m.

St. Patrick's Parish
Main Street
Rev. J. S. Nelligan, Pastor
Services every alternate
Sunday at 8.30 a. m.

Advent Christian Church
South Vernon
Rev. A. E. Phelps, Pastor
Sundays, 10.45, 12, 6.30 and 7.30
Thursdays, 7.30 p. m.

Church News

The Women's Home Missionary Society of the North Church packed a barrel for the Voorhees Industrial School at their monthly meeting yesterday.

A missionary banquet was held at the Congregational church last night. Rev. L. J. Brace of Greenfield, pastor of the First Baptist Church of that place, gave an address. Pledges for a substantial sum were made towards the support of the Paoting-fu station, which is supported by Franklin county churches.

The monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. met at Mrs. Alice Stearns' Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. N. Fay Smith was leader. Miss Carol Stearns read a paper.

Special meetings for boys and girls have been arranged for tomorrow and Monday at 4 p. m. at the Congregational church. Parents and other interested friends are also invited. Good singing and a brief address.

TRY AGAIN.

Mr. Rockefeller missed quite an easy shot on the green. His ball didn't go into the hole. He stopped the game and kept it waiting while he made the same shot over fifty times to find out just why he had missed it and how he could avoid missing it next time.

The paragraph is taken from a news account of a game of golf recently played by John D. Rockefeller.

Do you see no more than the bald statement that the financier tried fifty times in succession to find out how to put an absurd little white ball into a hole in the ground?

Why, man, the little incident is a window through which you may look right into the inner workings of the Rockefeller mind.

It is an insight into the man's character and reveals the method and manner of his success in business.

A lot of people try to do a thing once and if they fail give it up. Some will try time and again, but finally despair. Most of them get discouraged sooner or later.

The difference between us and Rockefeller is that the latter is willing to try fifty times.

More than that—It is plainly evident that Mr. Rockefeller would be willing and anxious to try a hundred times, if need were, to put that ball into the hole.

The gray matter in his brain pan is so organized that he will never quit until he finds out why he missed the shot and learns how to avoid missing it the next time.

He does nothing haphazard. His habit of mind will permit him to do nothing less than to hit the mark.

How about you? Have you organized your brain to work persistently and effectively? Have you accustomed your mind to persevere in its task, or do you try a few times and then throw up your hands?

Have you caught the Rockefeller secret?

It is quite certain more persons fail by reason of lack of persistence rather than by reason of lack of talent. There is a lot of philosophy in the hackneyed couplet of the old time schoolbooks:

If at first you don't succeed,
Try, try again.

When you are tempted to be a quitter think of that tall, baldheaded old gentleman pursing his lips and trying over and over again—trying fifty times—to put a little ball into a round hole.

A BALL AND CHAIN.

"If I only had!" says one. Nothing in all our human life is more useless than vain regrets over something done or undone. He who frets over mistakes to the point of worry is foolish.

"It might have been?" Yes, but it wasn't. Why the subjunctive mood? Why spend good soul stuff over something that cannot be other than it is? One of the wise offerings of our modern speech is that sententious and slangy utterance—

"Forget it!"

There is wisdom in forgetting. The

apostle Paul understood it, "Forgetting the things that are behind, let us press forward." It is impossible to press forward as one ought without forgetting the things that are behind.

What is done is done. One may be sorry for the blunders of the past and learn good lessons from experience, but one is supremely silly who tears down his good gray brain matter in deploring that which cannot be helped. Shut the door!

The past is irrevocable. Useless reprimands cannot change it. What you did in the former days was possibly the best you could do, or, if not, it is now too late to remedy what you did. Shut the door on the record.

Wipe the slate clean. That is all you can do, except to be careful of the figures you put down in the future. It is childish to hang up the slate where you must always see it and weep over the marks. You cannot change history.

If you have erred, forget it. There is much to do and little time. He who sits down by the roadside to bemoan his fate for selecting the wrong path is losing time and energy.

Let the past go. If you are to do what you ought to do, it will take every unit of your spiritual power. Do not waste that force wantonly. Do what you do as nearly right as you can do it, then put it aside for something else.

To waste your powers in regretting a mistake that is irrevocable is merely to repeat the mistake.

He lives the convict's life who forever drags behind him the ball and chain of bitter recollections.

To uselessly grieve over your errors of omission or commission, to lament and bewail the past, save in decent repentance, is to rivet upon you the convict's handicap.

THE TENANT'S TOAST.

It Carried Off the Prize at Lord Panmure's Dinner.

The following story gives a good idea of the drinking style in England early in the last century. This was what the men of that day took for humor:

Two young English noblemen were paying a visit to Lord Panmure at Brechin castle. One day he wrote a letter to Panlathie, a tenant of his, to come and dine with him, and at the same time he ordered him to bring a sum of money.

Panlathie was aware when he received the order that something was to be done and went prepared.

After dinner Lord Panmure gave the first toast, which was, "All a'ns in the fire or £20 on the table." Four hats were immediately in the fire.

One of the English noblemen gave the next toast, "All coats in the fire or £50 on the table." Four coats were committed to the flames.

The other English nobleman gave the next toast, "All boots in the fire or £100 pounds on the table." The whole of the boots were committed to the flames.

Panlathie's toast came next, which was, "Two fore teeth in the fire or £200 on the table," and Panlathie pulled his teeth out and threw them into the fire.

The English noblemen looked amazed. They didn't know he had false teeth, and Panlathie went home without hat, coat or boots, but with £800 in his pocket. Lord Panmure thought much of his tenant after that.—Exchange.

THE DEAD SEA.

Old Popular Beliefs About It That Are Not Founded on Fact.

The Dead sea is a remarkable lake, forty-six miles long and from five to nine miles wide, situated in the south-east of Palestine and known from the time of Jerome (340-420 A. D.) as the "Dead" sea, because no fish of any kind have ever been found in its waters. Its surface, which is lower than that of any other body of water known, is 1,292 feet below the level of the Mediterranean. At its northern end it has a depth of about 1,300 feet, while the water at the southern extremity is only from three to twelve feet deep.

The Dead sea is fed by the Jordan from the north, but has no outlet, the water being apparently carried off by evaporation. The water of the Dead sea contains a large amount of the salts of magnesia and soda; as a consequence its specific gravity is high, and bathers float in it with ease.

The popular notions that the Dead sea exhales noxious vapors and that birds cannot fly over its surface and remain unharmed are not founded on fact.

According to tradition, Sodom and Gomorrah, "the cities of the plain," stood on the site now occupied by the Dead sea. This view, however, is no longer entertained, and it is now considered certain that the Dead sea existed in its present state during the days of Abraham and even much earlier.—New York American.

The Object.

Rich Uncle Ebenezer—So you are named after me, are you? Small Nephew—Yes; ma said it was too bad, but we needed the money.

HILDA THE HELPER

IV.—She Sends News to the Paper

Hilda the Helper never let a single chance escape her a piece of "booming news" to get and SEND IT TO THE PAPER.



She never let a chance go by to boost the place; she'd grab it and poke it in the public eye—THE THING BECAME A HABIT.

Hilda the Helper helped herself and likewise all her neighbors to profit in the way of pelf by reason of her labors.

The Evolution of Booster Bill

IV.—How Bill Came to Advertise

Bill Blue refused to advertise. Said he, "These measly paper guys will never get my hard earned cash." AND THEN BILL'S BUSINESS WENT TO SMASH.

So very "near" was old Bill Blue He pinched a dollar bill in two. He pinched his trade in two likewise. This opened poor old William's eyes.



He smiled a bit and said: "By gee! I think I've barked up the wrong tree. To cure a business on the blink Prescribe a dose of printer's ink."

Bill saw the "print." "A page," he said. The printer man almost fell dead. Now there is cash in William's till. "THE AD. FOR MINE!" says "Booster Bill."

Unique Municipal Enterprise.

For the small consideration of \$2 any Milwaukee wife can have a hat made. The city will do the job for that price. Millinery is the latest enterprise added to the list of activities of the municipality. It is destined, members of the school board believe, to be of as great benefit to the public as some of the other municipal enterprises. The two dollar hat making will be done by the students at the new Girls' Trade school. Dressmaking also will be done for the populace at the same institution at prices much less than usually charged. The committee has decided upon a sliding scale for making dresses. Whether the price will depend upon the size of the gown or upon the amount of "trimmings and fixings" has not been determined.

In a Bad Way.

A teacher in an elementary school at Graz, Austria, received a letter from a mother who explained that she had been dangerously ill with rheumatism and had kept her little girl at home to nurse her.

A Native Interpretation.

"Tell me," said an inquiring Englishman of an American friend, "what is the significance of the eagle shown on your money?"

"It is an emblem of its swift flight."

THE NORTHFIELD EAST NORTHFIELD - MASS.

Open all the year. A homelike hotel that offers every comfort. Electric lights, steam heat, open fires, private baths, broad verandas. Excellent table. Good Livery and Garage. Illustrated Booklet Free.

Ambert G. Moody, Manager

H. S. Stone, Ass't Manager

J. T. CUMMINGS
PAINTER, PAPER HANGER
AND DECORATOR

is still on WARWICK AVE., where for 35 years he has served the people of Northfield and vicinity with entire satisfaction and where he continues his same policy of first-class work at reasonable rates.

HEADQUARTERS for PIANOS

1 Kimball Piano, \$100. 1 Mason and Hamlin, \$150. 1 Ivers and Pond, new, \$290. Pianos for rent. I pay cash for Pianos and sell accordingly. SAVE MONEY by buying of me. J. H. LAMB Greenfield, Mass.

Steamship Tickets

BY ANY OF THE PRINCIPAL Transatlantic Lines
Geo. R. Witte
NORTHFIELD
Continental trips arranged as Tourist may select

BEST ON THE MARKET . . .

WINCHESTER
ICE CREAM

ORDERS TAKEN FOR ALL FLAVORS

AT
WOODS PHARMACY
EAST NORTHFIELD

H. A. REED
DEALER IN
ROUGH AND FINISHED
LUMBER

Windows, Doors, Laths, Shingles
Clapboarding and
INTERIOR FINISHINGS :

GLEN STREET - NORTHFIELD
Telephone 6-2

H. M. BRISTOL
Steam Fitting, Heating, Etc.

All kinds of Sheet Metal Work
PLUMBING A SPECIALTY
Also Agent for:

Glenwood Stoves and Ranges
FURNACES and STEAM HEATERS

NORTHFIELD - MASS.
TEL. 39-2 and 39-3

Hoot Awa', Mon.
An English clergyman, talking one day with a Scottish brother of the cloth, remarked facetiously, "Well, David, I believe, after all has been said, that my head could hold two of yours."
"Mon," returned the other, with ready wit, "I never tocht before that your head was sae empty."—Boston Transcript.

Visitor—I saw, our husband in the crowd downtown today. In fact, he was so close that I could have touched him. Hostess—That's strange. At home he is so close that nobody can touch him.—Puck.

THE NORTHFIELD PRESS IS ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR

Prize Winning
POULTRY

are bred for points on Color, Shape, Combs and Wattles. They are always conditioned (fixed up) generally doctored and often faked and then sold at fanay prices. My stock and eggs are sold on their merits as shown by trap-nest record, at reasonable figures.

Rhode Island Reds

exclusively.

GEORGE R. WITTE
EAST NORTHFIELD
Near Wanamaker Lake

W. G. SLATE

HOME LAUNDRY

Family Washing a Specialty
Also Piece Work
A Postal will bring quick response.
R.F.D No. 1, Northfield

The Winchester National Bank

Does a general banking business and solicits your account. Pays interest on certificate of deposit.

Capital and Surplus - \$125,000
Total Assets - \$384,000

James R. Hamilton, Agent
EAST NORTHFIELD
Banking hours, 10 to 3; Saturdays, 10 to 2

Maine Seed Potatoes: Early
Rose, Queens and Green Mountains. Asparagus roots 75 cts.
a hundred.

One Good second hand Webster Pump, cheap.
Plymouth Rock Eggs for setting, 50 cents for 15
Strawberries

L. O. CLAPP

C. H. OTIS
MAIN ST. OPPOSITE P. O.

Swastika
Bread Flour
Bunker Hill
Coffee

BEST ON THE MARKET
Give them a trial
GROCERIES & PASTRY
Fruit and Candies
Butternuts 25 Cents a Peck.

F. W. WILBER
HORSE SHOER AND JOBBER

Rubber Tires
Columbia Veterinary Remedies
Walter P. Wood
Harvesting Machinery

Warwick Ave. and Main Street
Telephone 4-12



[This matter must not be reprinted without special permission.]

KNEW ENOUGH TO QUIT.

In a majority of cases when a fellow has scrimped and worked hard a score of years to accumulate a competence for old age he has acquired physical and mental habits which make it hard for him to let loose and take life easier, to enjoy the well earned fruit of his thrift and industry. But now and then one meets the man who knows enough to quit before the capacity to enjoy the good things of life is extinct. We ran across him the other day. A dozen years ago he bought a ranch; was long on perseverance and industry, but short on cash. In the years succeeding he worked hard and let nothing keep him from developing his property in the best possible manner, and it is fair to assume that his good wife and the children shared in this work so far as they were able. The years of hard work did much to undermine his health, and a few months ago he sensibly came to the conclusion that he would sell his holding and take life easier. He disposed of his property at a good figure, moved to town and bought a commodious residence property. He has ordered an automobile and will add this pastime to others which are within his reach. This man has good horse sense. Far better for one to do as he has done than to keep on in the treadmill until health is gone and everybody in the home has become sick of the grind and scrimp and has little zest for what the coming days may hold. Many would get a vast amount of happiness out of living if they did as this man has done and let up before it is too late to do any good.

ORCHARD HEATING DEVICES.

When the fruit ranchmen in several sections of the west where spring frosts are likely to occur were first confronted with this menace to their industry they seemed to consider themselves victims of natural forces and well nigh helpless. But within the past few years necessity has proved the mother of invention, and they have devised methods whereby they have been able to protect their trees at blossom time against damage by frost. Among these devices oil pots—simple lamps adapted to the burning of crude oil—and little stoves for the burning of soft coal have proved effective methods of keeping the temperature above the freezing point. In some other sections where wood is plentiful as good or even better results have been secured by building from twelve to fifteen small wood fires per acre. In one case in which these wood fires were used by a friend in a western valley last spring he protected his ten acre orchard for seven nights at a cost of \$5 per acre during the frosty period. He had previously tried oil pots and coal and yet found wood fires more effective in giving the desired result. While little has been done along this line in central and eastern orchards, there are many springs when the prospective crops could be protected by just such means.

PRACTICAL CONSERVATION.

The most direct and practical way for the average corn belt farmer to do a little conserving of natural resources on his own account is to make a more economical disposal of the products raised on his own farm. For some this will mean putting a stop to the grain selling type of farming in vogue for years and the feeding of raw products to beef steers, hogs and dairy cows. For others who may have already taken this step ahead it will mean the installation of the silo for the more complete utilization of the large quantity of corn which is handled in such a slovenly manner in so many sections. For some others it will mean a more rational disposal of the homemade fertilizers, much of the strength and value of which are lost by leeching and exposure to weather, and the best way out in this is the use of a manure spreader at the proper time. These types of conservation of resources may not be very spectacular or elicit a great amount of public applause, but they will do more to increase a fellow's financial rating and cause prosperity and plenty in the land than any other single project which is today receiving attention.

It seems more than the average man can do to operate a gasoline engine day after day and still maintain his church standing.

COMFORT IN THE HOME.

Order and neatness in the home are desirable conditions, but in some homes they are insisted upon at the expense of other things that are of vastly greater importance—peace and quiet, harmony and all around enjoyment of home life. It is easy perhaps to overlook the fact that the folks in the home and their well being are more vital considerations than carpets, furniture or absence of dust and dirt. There is a happy mean between order and disorder, comfort and misery, and good sense will usually indicate where it lies.

If the piece of willow grub land continues to send up shoots from the old roots they should be hoed off or mowed down as fast as they appear, preferably the former. If the roots are kept from developing leaf systems during one season they will give no further trouble.

Rundown trees, like rundown folks, now and then need a tonic, and their condition (the trees') can often be materially improved by spading the ground about the roots and applying a good mulch of manure, while during the dry weather an occasional watering will help materially.

Scrub dairy sires have no place on farms where sufficient progress in the dairy business has been made to install the cream separator and the Babcock tester, yet now and then a fellow gets an economical streak and cuts up this very shindy. The scrub sire has no place in any section where brains and prudence are the agricultural guides.

Many of the owners of the big poultry ranches at Petaluma, Cal., where more poultry is raised and more eggs are produced than in any corresponding section of the country, make a business, among other things, of hatching chicks by the thousand and selling them when a few days old. These little fellows are put in a comfortable and safe receptacle and are shipped to their designation by express, fetching about 10 cents apiece.

The painting of the trunks of the orchard trees with a good lime wash in which several pounds of salt and a few ounces of carbolic acid have been mixed will not only improve the condition of the bark and kill insect pests, but by reflecting the rays of the sun will tend to prevent sun scald. Carefully slacked stone lime should be used for the purpose, this being diluted to the consistency of paint after the slacking process is completed.

Size in fruit or vegetable is usually the result of limiting considerably the quantity or number produced. Prize winning tomatoes are secured by growing a thrifty vine and then restricting the fruit it is allowed to produce to two or three. In the same way big melons and squashes are the result of snipping off all but one or two blossoms, fertilizing the vines heavily and covering the joints which touch the earth with soil, when new root systems are developed which aid in the feeding of the plants. As soon as the desired fruit or vegetable is set the vines should be so pruned as to throw the whole strength of the plant into them.

With the price of concentrates—bran, oilmeal and the like—soaring to between \$28 and \$40 a ton, especial interest attaches to the raising on the home lands of feeds which can take the place of these high priced stuffs. The best substitutes are the legumes—alfalfa for the drier sections west and southwest, the clovers for the northern and eastern states (alfalfa where it will do well) and cowpeas and soy beans for those sections of the south where the rainfall is so heavy as to seriously interfere with the proper curing of alfalfa. The problem of providing a cheaper ration can be simplified if the silo is installed, which will mean the carrying of a maximum amount of stock on a minimum acreage.

The several blights that attack potato vines during the muggy midsummer weather are of fungous origin and may be prevented or checked by spraying the field with bordeaux mixture, which is easily made by taking a small amount of quicklime, slaking it to a fine paste and diluting it in half the volume of water needed for the spraying. With this should be mixed a solution made by dissolving an equal number of pounds of copper sulphate in a like amount of water. For instance, if one wished twenty gallons of the spray mixture two pounds of stone lime should be slaked and diluted to ten gallons of water and two pounds of bluestone in ten gallons and these two mixed. If potato beetles are on the vines they may be disposed of in the same spraying operation by adding about two ounces of paris green to twenty gallons of the bordeaux or a little less than a pound of commercial arsenate of lead.

The cheapest fruit trees are those which make the most vigorous growth in a given time and not necessarily those which have been bought at the lowest price.

According to a recent decision of the department of agriculture the name Rocky Ford muskmelons can hereafter only be used in advertising melons produced in the celebrated Colorado melon district, while similarly the phrase Indian River as applied to oranges may only be commercially applied to those raised along this particular river in Florida. Heretofore these terms have been very freely and generally used. The decision of the department will mean an added value in these terms or trademarks to those who are legally entitled to use them.

Not satisfied with working off on unsuspecting patrons trees that are not true to name, some fruit tree representatives will even go so far as to substitute seedlings for the variety ordered. The seedling tree, the shoot from a root which has not been root grafted, budded or top worked, is usually distinguished by its finer leaf with rougher edge, its tendency to send out frequent shoots at right angles to the main stem or branches and its disposition to revert to the original thorny crab stage. Such seedlings in an orchard plot are absolutely worthless and should be top grafted with some known and valuable variety.

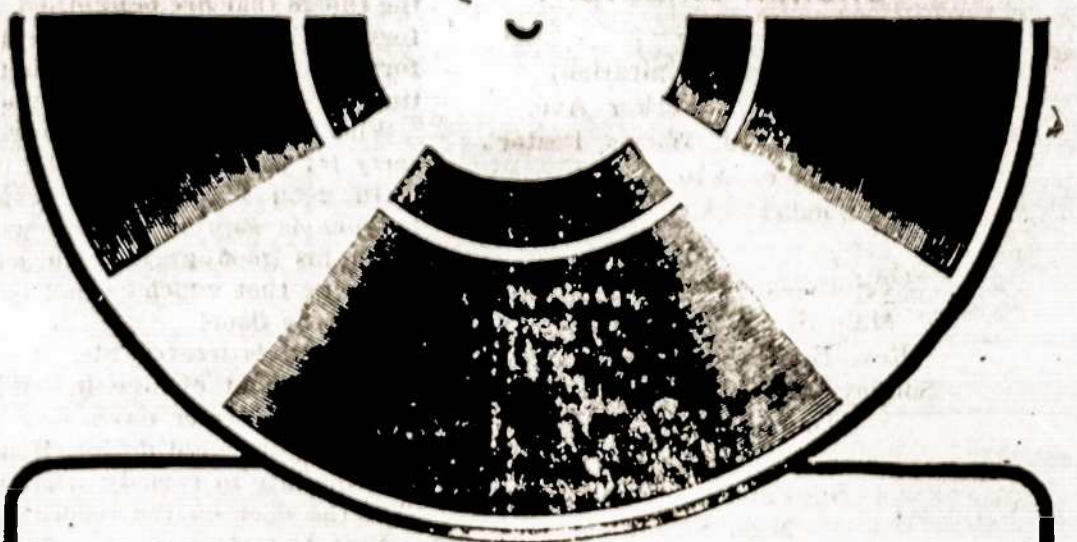
Experiments which have been conducted by a number of state experiment stations in the matter of smudging fruit trees to prevent frost damage would seem to indicate that it is not the heat generated by the smudge or fire that keeps the fruit from freezing, but that the smoke generated forms a blanket which keeps cold air from penetrating the smoke zone and holds down the heat radiating from the earth. The smudge, according to this view, is a means of heat conservation rather than heat production. It also further serves the purpose of obscuring the light of the sun in the early morning hours, thus preventing a rapid thawing of blossoms that may have been frostbitten.

As a result of experiments which were conducted at the Colorado horticultural station last season by Professor Weldon, field entomologist, it was found that flowers of sulphur, one pound to three gallons of water, with enough soap so that the sulphur would mix with the water, was a very effective insecticide when used as a summer spray for the brown aphid. Apple, peach, plum, cherry, pear and almond trees were found more or less affected by the pest. Tobacco preparations were found effective in killing the mites, but not the eggs, several treatments being required to dispose of the mites. Oil sprays penetrated and killed many of the eggs, but were found unsafe to use with waters strongly impregnated with alkali.

While the mistletoe occupies a sort of poetic place in people's estimation and is the cause of interesting transactions at the holiday season and on sundry social occasions, it is produced at a fearful cost in tree life, particularly of a few varieties of oaks, on which it sponges for its existence. White oaks three feet and more in diameter and solid to the core are done to death by this parasitic pest. While the seeds of the mistletoe are deposited by birds on fences, buildings and even on the trunk and limbs of fruit trees, they seem to take root only on rough surfaces, the limbs of the oak being especially favorable in this particular. Once the root of the little plant gets a foothold it grows vigorously, its tissue becoming closely united with that of the limb on which it grows. In sections where it is found it is often gathered at holiday time and shipped to the larger markets, where from \$8 to \$10 per ton is paid for it.

A Kentucky farmer who has reported his experience recently speaks favorably of the wild sweet clover as a farm crop, the variety so often seen growing in unlikely places along roadsides, railroad cuts or in abandoned stone quarries or gravel pits. He finds it an excellent renovator for wornout soils and for subduing rough places on his farm which have been pre-empted by weeds and briars. He harrows the land in the spring so as to give a good seed bed and sows from fifteen to twenty pounds of seed per acre with half a bushel of oats. To produce seed he sows fifteen pounds per acre on fertile land. For fall seeding he prepares the land and sows in October. To be used for hay he finds that sweet clover should be cut when the first blossoms appear, before the stalks become woody. He also reports that the sweet clover is an excellent crop with which to precede alfalfa, as it keeps the land free from weeds and inoculates the soil with the bacterial life necessary for the best development of the alfalfa plant.

J. E. Trigg
Ever New.
The old fashioned girl, although not up to date,
The go-by from moderns don't get.
To chat with or eat with or swing on the gate
She's always in fashion, you bet.



Columbia Records

Disc and Cylinder



fit any "talking machine" and make it sound almost as good as the Columbia Graphophone.

The Columbia Phonograph Company owns the original patents covering the making of modern records. They use materials that no other maker can secure. They employ processes that they absolutely control. They operate the largest factory in its line in the world. If organization counts for anything, if system means anything, if constant invention and experiment are worth considering, Columbia Records ought to be beyond comparison—and they are! Finest tone, longest life, widest choice. Come in and listen.

FOR SALE BY
NORTHFIELD PRESS



Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

UNREALIZED.

WHEN I was young and full of hope
And life was warm and new
I used to sit around and think
Of things that I would do
When I had grown to man's estate
And was unhampered quite
By notions that my parents had
Of what was wrong or right.

I wanted to go forth and chase
The red man up the trail,
Make for myself a name to cause
The savage heart to quail,
And when the last lone Indian
Had by my gun been slain
I wanted for excitement then
To rob a railway train.

A pirate on the Spanish main
Was just about my size,
To capture gold and now and then
A maiden as a prize,
And when a bloody war broke out
I would be there at hand,
And natural it then would seem
For me to take command.

Oh, those were bloody days indeed
When I was young and bold,
A trusty weapon in my hand
That never did get cold!
But, having grown to man's estate,
I've lost my taste for gore,
And my excitement now consists
In loafing round the store.

As Usual.

"Gossiping is a vicious habit."
"Isn't it? I despise it myself."
"So do I."
"By the way."
"What?"

"Have you heard what they are all saying about Brown?"
"Brown? Mercy me! No! What is it?"

Explained.

"Why is the hole in the doughnut?"
"That's easy."
"It is?"
"Sure!"
"Well, elucidate."
"For the protection of the consumer. There won't be any indigestion where the hole is."

Curious.

"You have insulted me!"
"What are you going to do about it?"
"I shall scorn you."
"Heavens! I wonder what you would do if I were to take a punch at you?"

Helpful Hint.

"I don't want any truck with him," said the fair young creature.
"No truck with him?"
"No truck with him."
"I see. He might as well prepare to haul his hopes out on a truck."

Employed.

"Why don't you do something, boy?"
"I am busy all the time."
"You busy all the time?"
"Yes."
"Doing what?"
"Running up bills."

HUNTING FISHING

Half the fun of country life is in these glorious outdoor sports. To grab your gun or rod for pleasant pastime in woods or by stream is your happy privilege. If you're fond of these things you will enjoy the

NATIONAL SPORTSMAN
100 pages a month, 1900 a year! Instructive, interesting, thrilling, life-picturing stories on hunting, fishing, camping, trapping. Wins the heart of every man and boy who lives where these stirring enjoyments are near at hand. Single copies, 15c. 1 year subscription \$3.00

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER
Send us 25c. stamps or cash and we will send you a copy of the

NATIONAL SPORTSMAN
also one of our heavy illustrated Ormolu Gold Watch Fob (regular price, 50c.) as shown with russet leather strap and buckle.

Can you beat this?

Watch Fob, regular price . 50c. ALL
National Sportsman . . . 25c. YOURS
Send to-day, 50c. 1 YEAR
NATIONAL SPORTSMAN, Inc. 100 Federal St. Boston

25c.

RUBEROID

THE PIONEER PREPARED

ROOFING

DURABLE, WEATHER-PROOF, FIRE-RESISTING
GREATER THAN METAL OR SHINGLES.
WEARS LONGER. NO TAR OR PAPER.
WILL NOT MELT, ROT OR CRACK.

SOLD BY A. W. PROCTOR.

YOUR GOODS WILL BE SAFELY DELIVERED

IF YOU USE

Demmon's STANDARD TAGS

ALL SIZES PLAIN OR PRINTED WE SELL THEM.

Northfield Press

An Odd Wish.

A student at a technical school in Boston who had too frequently asked leave of absence offered on one occasion as a reason the necessity of attending the funeral of a cousin.

"Well," said the doubting instructor, "I suppose I must let you go, but I do wish it were a nearer relative."—Lippincott's.

STARTING A FASHION

The Way a New Style in Ladies' Hair Was Born in France.

TOUCHED A QUEEN'S VANITY.

Marie Antoinette's Hairdresser Was Confronted With a Serious Situation, but His Gascon Diplomacy Proved Equal to the Occasion.

At the end of the year 1781 Leonard, hairdresser to Queen Marie Antoinette, was confronted by an alarming situation, and with the fulfillment of this dread event would fall his credit. But with his native "Gascon quickness"—as Leonard puts it in his "Recollections"—he proceeded to save his reputation.

"Madame," said he one day to the queen when he saw that the fall of her hair was imminent, "the high head-dress is becoming very common. It is long since the bourgeoisie has taken possession of it, and now it is the turn of the common people."

"Good gracious, Leonard, what are you telling me? Do you know it grieves me to hear it? Those head-dresses were so becoming to me!"

"And what head-dress would not become your majesty? I have carefully thought over a total revolution in your majesty's head-dress. I have even had your portrait drawn with the new arrangement I have in view, and, as I expected, my august sovereign by adopting my innovation would be made younger by six or seven years."

"Do you mean it, Leonard? The head-dress you have in mind would make me look younger?"

"I do not see what your majesty could gain in that, for many women of the court would take on years to resemble the queen of France."

"Oh, I do not deceive myself, Leonard. I shall soon be twenty-seven, and at that age a style which makes one look younger is always favorably received."

"Well, madame," Leonard continued quickly, while placing a miniature before her majesty's eyes, "see this portrait. It is a striking resemblance. It is your majesty, but ten years younger."

"What do I see—the hair cut a few inches from the head?"

"Yes, madame, it will be, if you are pleased to consent to it, a coiffure à l'enfant, and you will see it taken up with as much enthusiasm as all those that I have created for your majesty."

"You are right, Leonard. It is charming. In truth, I am but eighteen with my hair dressed like that. But to sacrifice my beautiful hair!"

"Your majesty will have the satisfaction of seeing all the ladies of the court, all the ladies of France, sacrifice theirs."

"But if the style changes?"

"Who would dare to adopt a new one without your majesty's having first set the example? If some ambitious hairdresser amid the myriad of weaklings who swarm in Paris should dare undertake such a change I would have him reduced to atoms by the Journal des Dames. He would be a ruined man."

"But I prize my hair very much," said the queen, with an air of hesitation, still looking at the portrait. Yet I am dying to have my hair dressed à l'enfant."

"Well, madame, since I have been so fortunate as to find a style which pleases your majesty I must tell you all. For the last two weeks all my waking hours have been devoted to the service of my sovereign in the attempt to make an agreeable thing of an imperative necessity."

"What do you mean, Leonard?"

"Your majesty was saying a little while ago that she prized her hair, and I can easily understand it; but, unfortunately, her hair does not prize her. Before fifteen days it will have entirely fallen out if this very day we do not apply the infallible remedy—the scissors."

"What's that you say?" exclaimed the queen with veritable fright.

"The least painful of truths, madame, since what I propose to your majesty, while forestalling a great misfortune, is entirely to her taste."

"Come, Leonard; no more deliberation. Cut it, but do not cut it too short."

"Just enough, madame, to give back to the roots of the hair the vigor it was beginning to lose."

The queen's beautiful hair fell under Leonard's regenerating scissors, and two weeks afterward all the ladies of the court had their hair dressed à l'enfant.

Let no one say there is no diplomacy outside the king's cabinet. It is at the bottom of all human combinations.—Youth's Companion.

A Losing Game. "I lost \$2,000 last night," observed the noted lecturer, who charged 50 cents a word for his oratory.

"How was that—poker?" inquired the man who didn't care much for lectures anyway.

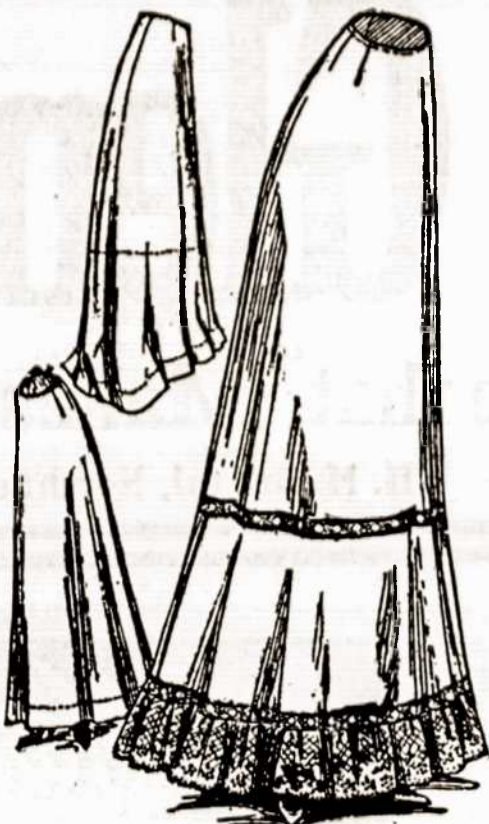
"No. Talked in my sleep," replied the lecturer, wiping away a tear.—Puck.

FRIBBLES OF FASHION.

A Hint For the Home Milliner—Belts For Gingham Frocks.

Rosettes of satin in Persian effects are used in millinery this season. They resemble a large round, flat bun and are made from a fold of the satin sewed around and around a disk of crinoline until it is entirely covered. The rosette sometimes will appear alone, again it will form the base for two or more quills.

A new feature of the summer gingham frocks is the belt and the buckle.



CIRCULAR PETTICOAT WITH HABIT BACK. These belts are of the material in crushed effect drawn through buckles, back and front also of the material. When the belt is of plain goods the buckle is of plaid. The fastening is made invisible with hook and eye.

Made on rather straight lines, the best blouse sleeves of sheer linen show from five to seven tiny tucks crossing the front seam of the sleeve just where the sleeve naturally wrinkles with the turn of the arm.

Black straw hats are in great demand for wear with tailored costumes. The only trimming on a smart model was a band of dull heavy gold galloon.

Circular petticoats with only one seam at the back are in demand. Such a model reduces the bulk, and the absence of seams makes them especially desirable under transparent materials.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes for a waist measuring from 22 to 30 inches. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 6641, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage, which insures more prompt delivery.

VANITY'S VISIONS.

Attractive New Collars—Smart Coat Linings—Chantecler Applique.

Collars, the plain turnover variety, once more are embroidered upon striped linen and in the color of the stripe. This is effective for the wearer of black and white, and in lavender it is most attractive.

Colored and figured linings are being used in many of the new coats. The dotted ones are best liked just



A CHARMING FANCY BLOUSE.

now. Brocade lining or silk lining printed in two tone brocade patterns are another popular lining for such garments.

Silk embroidered chanteclers ready to applique on children's garments are 8 cents each and are one of the fads of the moment.

Whether it be for country or seashore, the fact that white serge is going to be popular this summer is assured. The skirts of these suits are plaited. One model is of a double row of plaits forming a double skirt. The fullness is manipulated with masterly skill, and the result is an attractive line that bespeaks ease and comfort.

Coats for serge suits vary from straight tailored box cut to the overlapping points of the short jacket.

The blouse that is trimmed with

Northfield Press, Proctor Block

Our Own Publications



POMEGRANATE: The Story of a Chinese School Girl, by Jennie Beckingsale \$1.09

STEPS UNTO HEAVEN: Meditations and Prayers on the Psalms, by William Garden Blaikie .. \$1.50

THE TRANSMISSION AND INTEGRITY OF THE BIBLE TEXT, by A. P. Fitt 10 cts.

INTO THE SUNSHINE, by Mrs. Harvey-Jellie \$1.00

THE GROWING CHURCH, by Cleland Boyd McAfee .. 50 cts.

THE WORTH OF A MAN, by Cleland Boyd McAfee .. 30 cts.

THE SECOND COMING OF CHRIST, by Robert E. Speer 30 cts.

TEXT FOR TODAY, by A. P. Fitt.

Vest Pocket edition 25 cts.

Diary edition (interleaved) 35 cts.

Table edition 35 cts.

STILL, STILL WITH THEE, A Sacred solo, by W. W. Coe .. 10 cts.

LO, I AM WITH YOU ALWAYS, A Sacred solo, by W. W. Coe, 30 cts.

BY NORTHFIELD AUTHORS.

Naturally we make a specialty of the works of Northfield authors, including:

D. L. Moody A. T. Pierson
Geo. F. Pentecost R. A. Torrey
H. C. Mable C. I. Scofield
Jas. McConaughy L. S. Chafer
D. W. Whittle Geo. R. Witte
N. Fay Smith W. R. Moody
Paul D. Moody Frances E. Chutter

Our "COMBINATION CATALOGUE" of selected books, new and old, from all the publishers in this country and England, free on request.

CALENDARS AND DIARIES.

Northfield Illustrated Calendar for 1910, on sheets 14x11 inches, a separate leaf for each month. 40 cents (postage 10 cents extra).

Northfield Pad Calendar for 1910, a separate sheet for each day, upon which there is the day and date, a passage of Scripture with comment by a Northfield speaker, and blank space for memoranda, set in an iron stand. 25 cents (postage 5 cents extra).

Also an assortment of sheet, drop and pad calendars, from a few cents up.

Standard diaries for 1910.

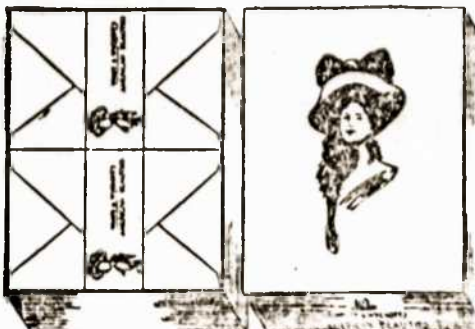
Diary edition of TEXT FOR TODAY, 35 cents.

D. L. Moody Year Book, 75 cents.

STATIONERY.

Paper and envelopes in holly boxes, 25 cents up.

Engraved "Northfield" and "East Northfield" paper, 25 cents a box.



"American Beauties," superior quality paper and envelopes, only 25 cents per box, as long as they last!

Desk pads, inkstands, perpetual calendars, pen-knives, etc.

Sealing wax in holly boxes, 25 cts.

Standard boxed paper and envelopes from 10 cts. up, and of tablets and pads in all sizes and prices.

ART CARDS AND BOOKLETS



A large selection, from a few cents each, up.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

Games, boxed paper and special stationery supplies.

Juvenile books in paper and cloth, colored illustrations, etc.

Columbia Graphophones



Prices from \$18 up.

The new "Elite" Grafonola, \$100.

The new "Regent" Grafonola, library table style, \$200.

The "De Luxe" Grafonola, cabinet style, \$200.

Double-disc records, 65 cents.

Non-destructible cylinders, 35 cts.

New records every month!

Columbia records fit any of the talking machines.

POPULAR READING

As good value as offered in the cities in the best recent fiction, at prices from 50 cents up.

Standard Works, both prose and poetry, styles to suit everybody's taste and pocketbook, from 25 cents up.

BIBLES.

Scotfield Reference Bible \$2. to \$10.00. A wonderful Bible for the English-speaking world, with many new and striking features, new system of connected topical references to all the greater themes of Scripture, revised marginal renderings, summaries, definitions and index, to which are added helps at hard places, explanations of seeming discrepancies, and a new system of paragraphs.

American Standard and Oxford Bibles and Testaments. If you don't find just what you want, we know how to get it for you.

Northfield Press, Proctor Block

frills at the front makes one of the fashion features of the season. The model illustrated can be treated in this way or left plain.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes from 32 to 40 inches bust measure. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 6640, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage, which insures more prompt delivery.

Suspicious.

"John," she said after dinner.

"Yes, my dear."

"Is the drinking water at your office flavored with cloves?"—Buffalo Express.

Anger is a pure waste of vitality. It helps nobody and hinders everybody. It is always foolish and always disgraceful.

A PAIR OF GLOVES.

The Impudent Store People Wouldn't Take Them Back.

Mrs. Pinkerton's first question was about the gloves.

"Did you exchange them?" she asked.

"No," said Pinkerton, "I didn't."

"There," she complained, "I might have known you would forget it. How careless! I told you the very last thing before you left the house to be sure to attend to it. Really, I don't see how men can be so thoughtless."

"I didn't forget," said Pinkerton. "I tried to change them, but they wouldn't take the things back."

"Wouldn't—take—them—back?" she said. "Why not?"

"They said they were soiled."

"Soiled? Well, of all things! If they are they got soiled in their own store. I didn't soil them. I have never had them on my hands. I couldn't get them on. They were half a size too small. They gave me the wrong number. Why didn't you tell them so?"

"I did."

"Whom did you tell?"

"The clerk and the floorwalker and everybody who would listen to me."

"And what did they say?"

"They laughed."

"The impudent creatures! I'll never buy a cent's worth in that store again, you see if I do!"



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

"That's just what I said," Pinkerton put in. "I said you never would."

"And what did they say to that?"

"They laughed again."

"Well, that settles it. I never will buy anything there now. Where are the gloves?"

"In my pocket."

"Let me have them, please. Soiled, indeed! I'll see if they are."

Mrs. Pinkerton unwrapped the package. As she took out the gloves she blushed slightly.

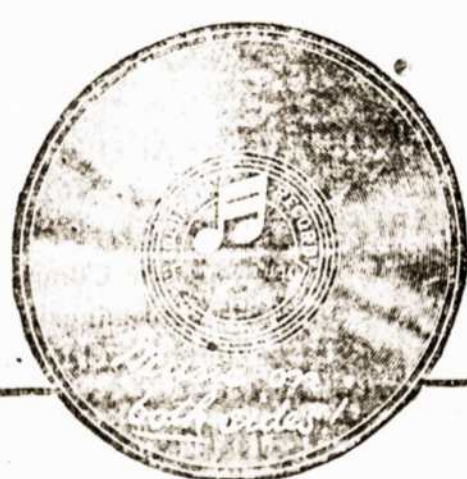
"Well," she said.

"Well?" echoed Pinkerton. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing much," she said, "only this is an old pair of gloves. I cleaned them last week with gasoline. I made a mistake and sent them back instead of the pair I bought yesterday."—New York Herald.

Holland.

Holland, known as North and South Holland, forms part of the northern part of the Netherlands. These provinces are composed of land rescued from the sea and defended by immense dikes. Holland was inhabited by the Batavi in the time of Caesar, who made a league with them. It became part of Gallia Belgica and afterward of the kingdom of Austria. From the tenth to the fifteenth century it was governed by counts under the German emperors. Holland was at one time a Dutch republic. It was created a kingdom in 1803, and Louis Bonaparte, father of Napoleon III., was declared king.



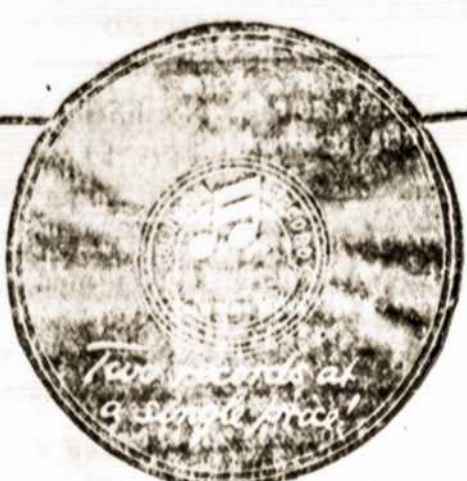
COLUMBIA
DISC RECORDS ARE
Double-Discs



2 records at a 65c

Don't spend another cent for talking-machine records till you have seen and heard Columbia Double-Disc Records. They fit any machine, and outwear any other records in the world. Double value for your money! Call in! Get a catalog!

NORTHFIELD PRESS
Proctor Block



PROFESSIONAL

George T. Thompson, Dentist
190 Main St. East Northfield
Office Hours: 8 a. m. to 4 p. m., except Saturday afternoons.

A. L. Newton, M. D.
47 Main St.
Office Hours: Before 8 a. m., from 12.30 to 2.00 p. m., and from 7.00 to 8.30 p. m. Telephone 1.

N. P. Wood, M. D.
112 Main St.
Office Hours: Before 8 a. m., from 12 to 2 p. m., and from 6 to 8 p. m. Telephone 17-2.

R. H. Philbrick, M. D.
Main St., East Northfield
Office hours: 8. to 8.30 a. m., 1.30 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone 34-2.

Dr. C. G. Wheeler
Osteopathic Physician
117 Main St., Brattleboro, Vt.
Telephone connection

Charles H. Webster
Attorney and
Counsellor at Law
Webster Block - Northfield, Mass.

J. T. CUMMINGS
Licensed Auctioneer
Warwick Avenue

A. R. MINER
THE
AUCTIONEER
WHO GETS RESULTS
GILL, MASS.
TELEPHONE 9-19

At W. H. HOLTON'S

You will find a new line of
WATCHES, JEWELRY, and
FOUNTAIN PENS, also the real
Cloisonne enamel VEIL and
Brooch pins and PIN SETS.
Please call in and see them.

FOR SALE AND TO RENT

FOR SALE—New and second hand 4 cly., 35 H. P., double chain drive automobiles, of our own make, at bargain prices.

Grout Automobile Co.,
Orange, Mass.

FOR SALE—At \$100 per share, \$25,000 of 6 per cent. NON-TAXABLE PREFERRED STOCK of the Grout Automobile Company. Interest is payable semi-annually; stock is redeemable in 6 years at 106, and nets the investor 7 per cent.

John W. Wheeler, Pres.
Elisha S. Hall, Treas.
Orange, Mass.

FOR SALE—Exclusive Bakery business in Northfield and vicinity. With the plant will be included the horses, wagons, etc. Also a small stock of Groceries. Prosperous business. Reasonable price.

E. W. Brown, Northfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—An Angelus Piano Player with 25 rolls of music. Practically new.

H. A. Reed

FOR SALE—A good Surrey.
Press Office.

FOR SALE—A first rate coaster brake bicycle. A bargain at \$10.00
Press Office

WANTED

WANTED—"Northfield Echoes", vols. 1 and 2, (1894-5), bound or unbound.
Press Office.

WANTED—Fifteen men boarders now at Wayside Inn. Special rate, \$6.00.
Mrs. Cora Adams.

When you find what you have been looking for all these years you will get the surprise of your life.

Henry H. Johnson Post No. 171.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 1.

In accordance with General Orders from National and Department Headquarters, and in affectionate remembrance of our dead comrades, this Post will assemble on Monday, May 30th to pay its tribute of respect to the memory of our dead who gave their lives for the security of the citizen, the upholding of the law, and the preservation of the Union of States.

A cordial invitation is extended to all Soldiers and Sailors, not members of the Post, to Sons of Soldiers and Sailors, and to the loyal citizens of our town, to unite with us in all the exercises of the day.

Laying aside the cares and duties of our ordinary business life, let us devote this one day in the year, and call to remembrance those days of trial and endurance when the life of the Nation hung in the balance. Let us pause and consider the price at which we enjoy today our Material Prosperity as a Nation.

Let us remember that in the hour of trial, out from our busy citizenship, there came a magnificent army of Patriots who counted exposure, sufferings, wounds, and even death itself, not too great a price to pay for the protection of their country.

While we lay our tribute of flowers that will soon fade, may we cherish an undying memory of the noble deeds of those who have answered the last roll call, and strive to inculcate the spirit of patriotism and loyalty in the hearts of the children, that they may always be found on the side of Right and Truth and Justice.

Contributions of cut flowers are respectfully solicited of citizens, which may be left at Town Hall early Monday morning, May 30th.

On Sunday, May 29th, the Post will assemble in full uniform at the North church at 10.30 a. m., prompt, and attend divine service upon invitation of Rev. N. Fay Smith. The comrades will attend service at Vernon, Vt., in the afternoon.

On Monday, May 30th, the Post will assemble at the town hall at 10 o'clock, and at 10.30 the Post, accompanied by the Band, the Woman's Relief Corps, Sons of Veterans Auxiliary and Boys' Brigade, with the school children and citizens generally, will march to the cemetery, and there decorate the graves of the fallen comrades.

On returning to the hall, a collation will be served by the ladies to the Post and auxiliaries, including the Band and the Boys' Brigade and the school children who have joined in the parade.

At two o'clock the Post will re-assemble at the town hall, where the general exercises will be held, consisting of singing and recitations by the school children, and an address on "The American Volunteer" by Col. John D. Billings, of Cambridge.

JAMES R. HAMILTON,
Post Commander.
F. J. STOCKBRIDGE,
Adjutant.

The Oldest Death Sentence.

The oldest death sentence extant is found in the Amherst papiri containing the trials of state criminals in Egypt, about 1300 B. C. The criminal in this case was found guilty of magic, which his judges state "was worthy of death, which he carried out, and he killed himself," apparently by stabbing, as in the Japanese harakiri, which is also of very ancient origin.

Among less civilized peoples drowning would seem to have been the earliest method of legal punishment, for about 450 B. C. the Britons killed their criminals by throwing them into a quagmire. Of other than capital punishments the oldest recorded comes from Chaldea, where it was enacted some 6,000 years ago that when any one maimed a slave "the hand that thus offended should pay him each day a measure of corn."

Victim of Their Fear.

"One thing that makes me positively sick," remarked a young matron vehemently to her husband, "is to have guests sit all through a meal and merely toy with the food as Mrs. So-and-so did last night. And she is the third dinner guest we have had lately who did the same thing. They are afraid of getting stout, and, although they accept invitations to meals, they never eat anything that isn't on their regular diet lists, and the consequence is that the hostess sits up and sees portion after portion of her well prepared food going to waste. It almost spoils the evening for me, and I shan't ask any one of the three here again—unless, by chance, they happen to get so thin they won't mind eating a square meal."—New York Press.

Some tongues are so busy that the rest of the person can't get enough exercise.

Northfield's Roll of Honor.

As Memorial Day draws near it seems quite appropriate to record the names of the soldiers whom we claim for Northfield's roll of honor.

IN VILLAGE CEMETERY:

Charles Purple	Leroy Merriman
Edward Stearns	Charles Stinson
George A. Fisher	George A. Clark
Daniel A. Hunting	Edward H. Starkey
George Mason	John Weeks
Warren Mattoon	Warren Stebbins
Aaron Stebbins	William H. Johnson
Joshua Maynard	Samuel Cutting
Isaac Mattoon	Walter D. Crane
Frank H. Turner	Joseph B. Pierce
Roswell Stratton	Samuel Cotton
C. D. Merriman	Daniel W. Whittle
Charles X. Jones	Gardner Collier
Henry Bemis	Ira C. Lazelle
Ansel Field	Russel W. Bixby
—Burman	—Kimplin
Benjamin Morrison	John H. Robbins
Amos Bigelow.	

Total number interred in village cemetery, 35.

IN WEST NORTHFIELD CEMETERY.

Asahel Peeler	Hatsel Caldwell
Allen Kingsley	Lemuel Mallory
Hugh Leonard	William Strange
Harry Williams	Enoch C. Pierce

Total number interred in West Northfield cemetery, 8.

IN NORTHFIELD FARMS CEMETERY.

Wm. E. Merriman	Edward C. Nash
Joseph Burton	Elisha R. Morgan
Warren W. Mann	Edward Wheeler
David Beach	Henry Smith
Edward Moore	A. D. Foss

Number interred in Northfield Farms cemetery, 11.

IN NORTHFIELD MOUNTAIN CEMETERY

Edward Callier	Andrew J. Ames
----------------	----------------

IN WARWICK CEMETERY.

Nathaniel F. Pond	Joseph A. Williams
David Ball	

IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Wm. H. Doolittle	James Neville
Frank Brown	

INTERRED IN
Martin Maynard Bernardston, Mass.
Calvin A. Field Gettysburg, Pa.
Nelson O. Wiley Belchertown, Mass.

IN VIRGINIA.

Henry H. Johnson	Joseph Young.
Adolphus Carter	William Smith
Henry Pierce	

Persons having knowledge of any soldiers buried in our cemeteries whose name does not appear in the above list will please notify Adj. F. J. Stockbridge.

Wonder of Blood Transfusion.

There is nothing more dramatic in surgery than a transfusion of blood—to see the patient take on the rosy hue of health, waken out of his lethargy, show an immediate live interest in his surroundings and actually recover under the eye of the operator. In adults we must not permit the amount transfused to equal the normal for fear of suddenly overtaxing the heart, but in the case of young children who have had severe hemorrhages there may be complete recovery without a period of convalescence, so that at the termination of the operation the patient is well.—Century.

Down and Up.

"That remedy," said a senator of a proposed piece of legislation, "is as impracticable as little George Washington's." George Washington, you know, when his father spoke to him about the cherry tree said:
"Yes, father; I chop down the tree, but I can easily make the evil good."

"How so, my boy?" the father asked.
"Why," said George, "if I chopped it down can't I chop it up?"—Los Angeles Times.

Your Time's Your Own While Baking With A



Glenwood

The Range that "Makes Cooking Easy"

H. M. Bristol, Northfield



Monumental Work

ABERDEEN GRANITE CO.
Makers of Granite in all its forms. Monuments, Headstones, Markers, Steps, Fountains, etc. No order too large; none too small. All kinds of granite, foreign and domestic. Our business reputation of nearly 39 years allows you confidence in our work.
Jas. Walker, Prop.,
39 Arthur St. W. Quincy, Mass.

Bordeaux

Mixture

50 Gallons for \$1.

George's Pharmacy.

A New Barrel of
Farrington's
OLD
DUTCH
BRAND
Pan-American
COFFEE

Try a Pound
ONLY
20 cts. a pound

C. E. Williams.

NORTHFIELD, MASS

CHINESE FANMAKING.

The Industry Carried on in One District For Centuries.

The fanmaking industry in China was started centuries ago in the village of Pengshow, at Ampow, about three miles from Swatow. It was formerly confined to women in various households, but for many years past every family in the village has been devoted to the work, all the members of the families being occupied in the manufacture. Only the open fan is manufactured in this district.

For the frame the split bamboo is repeatedly rived until each piece is sufficiently slender and flexible. These threadlike pieces of bamboo are arranged in a row, attached to each other by a thread passed crosswise through the middle. This thread is fastened to a semicircular strip of bamboo, giving the fan its shape. The ribs are then slightly heated and bent at the ends. The fan has now the peculiar and characteristic shell-like shape at the top. Very flimsy silk gauze is then pasted on the back and a kind of tissue-like paper on the back. After the handle is attached the border of the fan is black varnished and

Fred L. Proctor
FIRST CLASS
LIVERY



Up-to-Date Teams of all kinds To Let
12 extra nice family and gentlemen's driving horses FOR SALE. Also a few good workers and business horses.

MAIN STREET, - NORTHFIELD

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

the gauze is coated with a chalk and water mixture. The handles are made of bamboo, various kinds of hard wood, bone and ivory. The hand painting on the fans is cleverly done, in some instances being works of art.—Exchange.

Being in the right doesn't call so much for sense sometimes as it does for strong arm activity.

(WANT SOME ADVICE?)



It is probably as desirable to know how to loaf well as it is to know how to work well.

Some persons are good because they are well placed and are natural imitators.

If every one were well fed and comfortably clothed, what would happen to the kicker?

It is as hopeless trying to live in the past as it is useless trying to live in the future.

The people who really like to work should not think of looking any further than here and now for paradise.

Don't be too much in love with yourself. Disappointments are so harrowing.